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THE DOCTOR.

It is the doctor, mark his easy grace,
The kindly smile that lights a thoughtful face
Carefully bending over the well watched bed,
Where the poor sufferer rests his weary head;
Drawing the curtain just a little wider,
So gently that it scarce disturbs the spider.
"And how are we this morning? but so so
Well, Rome was not built in a day, you know,
You slept, you say, but poorly through the night,
But better toward morning—that's all right,
The movement of the pulse is somewhat quick,
But that one must expect when one is sick.
Pray let me see your tongue There, that will do.
You'll be a new man in a day or two;
The weather is against you, damp and raw—
The like of it I think I never saw,
You want a little rest and change of diet,
Good nursing above all, and perfect quiet,
Yes on the whole, best keep your bed to-day,
And don't let business trouble you, by the way.
Your fever's somewhat torpid, nothing more
Good morning, take your mixture as before."
Hence to the parlor, writes a recipe,
And, bowing blandly, takes his leave—and fee.

A WOMAN'S INSTINCT.

Pretty Mrs. Valery, was a merry, light-hearted little creature, and very charming. This was nearly enough to make her detested of her sex, but add to this that her husband was devoted to her, and that all the men of her acquaintance admired her, and there is quite sufficient reason for the enmity felt towards her by all women less fascinating—or, as they would have said, less *clever*.

In truth Mrs. Vallery was the most innocent little woman in the world, and it was very easy for her to walk in the path of virtue, as she had the exceptional advantage of being in love with her husband. But, of course, her female friends could not be expected to believe that, though the men had all found it long ago, and admired her all the more for it. She accepted their admiration with an ease and grace all her own; she had been a great deal abroad, and possibly this gave her manner brilliance and gaiety. Half her girlhood had been spent with relations in St. Petersburg, and she spoke Russian as if were she herself a Slav. From that gay city perhaps she had brought her love of social life and the vivacity which delighted her male friends. All these things were enough to make the ladies of her acquaintance quite convinced that she was "impropor," and only needed to be found out.

Lady Lynx lived just opposite Mrs Valery, in Wilton Place. This was one reason why she was tacitly elected as detective-in-chief to spy upon Mrs Valery. But there was a much stronger reason for the lady's willingness to fill that post. Her husband, Sir George Trotter, was a confirmed globe-trotter, a lover of almost any land but England, and he seldom returned to the wife of his bosom. In his absence men treated her with but chilly politeness, although she painted and powdered and dressed to perfection. Yet Mrs. Valery, though her husband was a stay-at-home, had a constant train of admirers Lady Lynx was convinced that there was more in this than met the eye; she devoted herself to Mrs. Valery, became her most intimate friend, and resolved that some day she would outwit and expose her.

On a certain afternoon, when the season was at its height, Lady Lynx came into Mrs. Valery's drawing-room.

"Sir George is coming home to-day," she said.

Mrs Valery looked up with an air of interest.

"Indeed!" she said, "I shall be glad to make his acquaintance."

"I don't know at what time," said Lady Lynx, "or I would go and meet him But I must sit at home and watch from my window for the wandering knight's return"

"Will be come to Charing Cross?" asked Mrs. Valery.

"Yes," said Lady Lynx. "Why?"

"O, nothing," said Mrs. Valery carelessly "only that I have to go and meet a friend there this afternoon. I must start soon," she added, looking at her watch

"You have to meet a friend there?" said Lady Lynx.

"Yes," said Mrs. Valery, then, with a laugh, "or, rather, I should say, a stranger. It seems absurd, but I have to meet a gentleman whom I have never seen."

"It does seem absurd, indeed," said Lady Lynx, echoing the laugh mechanically. Her thoughts were ranging back over Sir George's frequent absences; had Mrs. Valery been abroad when he was away? Yes, a hundred times. Doubtless they had met at many a Continental resort, and were old acquaintances.

"It is absurd, yet true," said Mrs. Valery, indifferently. "You know I have a great many old friends in St. Petersburg Well, one of these writes me that a certain Russian gentleman will arrive in London this afternoon, and will be utterly lost unless I take pity on him and go to meet him. He believes that no one in England can speak anything but English. To a certain extent he is right; he will find it difficult to get on with the cabmen and porters at Charing Cross; they don't generally speak French. So I must go, and at least send him to a hotel where he will be understood."

"What a queer thing to ask you to do!" said Lady Lynx, looking at Mrs. Valery with an expression which said as plainly as possible, "Do you think I'm an absolute fool? And are you really going to meet him in the station, and shake hands with all the men in the train on chance?" she asked.

"No, not quite that," said Mrs. Valery, with another laugh. "He will go to the Charing Cross Hotel for to-night. I will ask for him there, bring him home to dinner if he looks nice, in any case, give him some little information about this wilderness of a London. Mr. Valery has found me some addresses for him; one or two hotels where the people are French. It's a pity Frank can't go with me."

"It is indeed!" said Lady Lynx, dryly.

"I really must run away!" said Mrs. Valery, again consulting her watch; "I'm very sorry to seem rude."

"Oh! not at all," said Lady Lynx, rising to go. Her mind was working busily. Why had Sir George said that he should be home some time in the evening, probably to dinner? He had mentioned Charing Cross. It is absurd to suppose that he did not know what train he should come by. The thing seemed more ridiculous the more she thought of it. Of course he knew when he would arrive—but he did not want her to. That seemed clear.

She walked up to the top of Wilton Place, took a hansom, and told the man to drive to the Charing Cross Hotel. Arrived there, she entered and said she expected a gentleman to meet her in a few moments, adding that she would like to wait in the coffee room. Her heart beat high with excitement as she went in. Was she about to discover something? Was the amateur detective, about to be rewarded by a great success? She gloried in the thought of how instantly she had seen through Mrs. Varley's absurd story, which she concluded had been told her in case by any mischance she should come to meet her own husband.

No one was in the coffee room. It was an hour at which meals were not wanted. So much the better, thought Lady Lynx. She went to an armchair in an obscure corner of the room, and established herself there, providing herself with a newspaper with which to screen her face. She was now prepared to wait for what time might bring forth.

Meanwhile Mrs. Valery had put on her bonnet and driven down to the same place in her little brougham. A very short time after Lady Lynx had settled herself in the coffee room Mrs. Valery walked into the hotel, and inquired whether a Count of an unpronouncable name had arrived After considerable consultation and much mental effort the waiter informed her that a foreign gentleman, whose name was like a sneeze, certainly had came to the hotel, taken a room, and gone to it. But he had not said that he expected a lady to see him, for the very good reason that he could speak no language but his own, which no one in the hotel understood.

"O, nonsense! he speaks French," said Mrs. Valery, with a laugh. "However, he expects me to interpret for him. I will write him a line on this card, if you will take it up to him. I will wait in the coffee room, and when he comes down show him in there"

Mrs. Valery wrote a line in Russian beneath her name, and then gave the card to the waiter. It was sent upstairs and she was shown into the coffee room She went in and sat still a few moments, then began to look to and fro rather restlessly, her eyes on the ground. She was a little nervous about this meeting with a man she had never seen. It would be quite easy if he were nice; if he were not it would be horrid. She thought to herself, as she waited, that if one of her dearest friends had not asked her to do this, she would have refused.

Probably her sudden dislike of her task merely arose from the depressing effect of being stranded alone in the midst of a great hotel coffee room, and having to remain there. At all events, she resolved that she would be cordial, if the man looked at all nice, she would not let him be chilled, as most foreigners are, in the first hour he spent in England. And then she began to think how kind his friend had been to her when she was in Russia. That gave her new courage; but O, how long he kept her waiting! She glanced round the room. She could just see the top of a black bonnet over a distant armchair, a lady was there, reading a paper. She felt glad there was no one to observe a pretty woman waiting in a public coffee room for some one who did not come.

At last the door opened, and a gentleman entered quickly. Mrs. Valery saw in a single swift glance that he was extremely handsome, tall and distinguished looking, and that he had that air which one is compelled to describe as "foreign," for want of a better word. That is to say, though he was not very Russian in appearance, yet he did not look like an Englishman. Mrs. Valery called up all her courage and her pretty manners and, with an extreme nervousness which no one but herself could perceive, advanced eagerly to meet him She held out her hand, and began to talk rapidly in Russian. He did not answer her; but then she gave him no time to, for her nervousness made her talk rather more than she intended. He held her hand in his and gazed admiringly into her face, which, with its slight flush of embarrassment, was even lovelier than usual. This went on for two or three minutes, then Mrs. Valery tried to draw her hand away, and looked about her for a chair. But her new friend held her hand fast, which discomposed her a great deal, yet it did not startle her so much as the sight which greeted her eyes as she looked around. Lady Lynx had advanced stealthily, and stood close beside them. Her face was awful. Mrs. Valery uttered an inarticulate cry of astonishment. This made the gentleman look around also. He immediately dropped Mrs. Valery's hand.

"Now," said Lady Lynx, before any one else had time to speak—"now, Mrs. Valery, I know you for what you are!"

This speech produced a different effect from what she intended. Certainly, it startled Mrs. Valery as much as she hoped it would but, before that lady had time to speak, the handsome gentleman said, in an easy manner, and with a knowing twinkle in his eye:

"Then, my dear Kate, I wish you'd tell me. I took her for an amiable and very pretty lunatic. Was I right? Perhaps you can tell me also if she speaks any language but Hindostanee, or whatever the unknown tongue is that she's been talking.

"That frivolous tone is useless now, Sir George," said Lady Lynx, with iron dignity. "it has been tried too often. Perhaps you will kindly tell the waiter to call me a cab."

"Certainly, my dear," said Sir George, with an exaggerated good humor. At that moment a waiter came in, carrying a salver on which was a goblet of brandy and soda.

"That's right," said Sir George; perhaps this will clear my brain, for I'm beginning to believe I'm dreaming. Waiter, call a cab for this lady."

"Waiter," cried Mrs. Valery, "where is the Russian gentleman you took my card to?"

"He is here, madam," said the waiter, as, at that moment, the door opened, and a swarthy, yellow skinned man, evidently with Jewish blood in his veins, entered the room. He looked inquiringly at the two ladies. Mrs. Valery roused herself, she advanced toward him, and, without holding out her hand, asked him in Russian if he was Count So-and-so. He said "Yes," and Mrs. Valery moved away a few paces to speak to him more at her ease. But she found it more difficult to re-enact the warm welcome which had been wrongly given. She was shaken and unnerved, too, by Lady Lynx's face and words.

"What does this mean?" asked Sir George, in a low voice, of his wife.

"How can I tell?" she asked! "You know better that I do. This is some further development of the farce, I suppose. I am going home; you need not trouble yourself to accompany me."

And she turned away, but he caught her arm.

"Look here, Kate," he said, "this must be explained. What are you talking about? You seem to know that lady, but I don't."

"Nonsense!" cried Lady Lynx.

"I never set eyes on her before. You don't mean to say you imagine we met here on purpose!"

"What else can I imagine?"

"What grounds have you for imagining it?"

"That I saw your affectionate meeting."

"Sir George laughed. "Deuced affectionate! Why, I thought she was mad! Don't be absurd. What else?"

"Why didn't you say what time you were arriving? What did you mean to do before you came home?"

"Not meet *her*, I assure you. Who is she?"

"Frank Varley's wife."

"Then take me over and introduce me to her and apologize. And another time don't choose a lady to insult when you are jealous."

Lady Lynx stood irresolute. She knew Sir George was in the right, and she felt he was speaking the truth. And as she looked at Mrs Valery and the Russian as they stood talking together, she saw that she had made a mistake amateur detectives are apt to fall into. She had too readily concluded that Mrs. Valery was telling her a made-up story She saw that there was nothing to be done but to apologize. But she could not bring herself to do it.

At that moment Mrs. Valery turned round, and meeting Lady Lynx's look of mingled emotions, she smiled. Her sense of humor had come uppermost. After all she could afford to forgive Lady Lynx, her enemy was so very plain.

Lady Lynx summoned all her knowledge of the world to support her, went to Mrs. Valery and made a humble and hearty apology Mrs. Valery's eyes sparkled with demure amusement.

"You must both come and dine with us," she said by way of answer. "Frank will be delighted to see Sir George; I know they are old friends. You must—the Count is coming."

Sir George made haste to accept this invitation. After dinner Mrs. Valery told the story of the scene in the coffee room, making but one change in it—she left out Lady Lynx's unfortunate speech Everybody laughed, even Lady Lynx herself.

And so Mrs. Valery disarmed a bitter enemy, and made a new ally. For Sir George became one of her faithful admirers, and Lady Lynx had to put up with it, whether she liked it or not.—*London World.*

THE ORIGIN OF EARRINGS.—According to the Moslem creed the reason why every Mohammedan lady considers it her duty to wear earrings is attributable to the following curious legend Sarah, tradition tells us, was so jealous of the preference shown by Abraham for Hager that she took a solemn vow that she would give herself no rest until she had mutilated the fair face of her hated rival and bondmaid. Abraham, who had knowledge of his wife's intention, did his utmost to pacify his embittered spouse, but long in vain. At length, however, she relented, and decided to forego her plan of revenge. But how was she to fulfil the terms of the vow she had entered into? After mature reflection she saw her way out of the difficulty. Instead of disfiguring the lovely features of her bondmaid, she contented herself with boring a hole in each of the rosy lobes of her ears. The legend does not inform us whether Abraham afterward felt it incumbent upon him to mitigate the smart of these little wounds by the gift of a costly pair of earrings, or whether Hager procured the trinkets for herself. The fact remains, however, that the Turkish women, all of whom wear earrings from their seventh year, derive the use of these jewels from Hager, who is held in veneration as the mother of Ishmael, the founder of their race.—*Deutsche Roman-Bibliothkek.*

THE CONSTITUTION OF A NATION BURNED UP—Belgium, the freest and best governed country on the continent of Europe, is for the present without a Constitution, the charter of 1830, together with all the papers relating to Belgium independence, having been destroyed in the fire which has burned to the ground the Chamber of Representatives. The case is unprecedented, and it will be interesting to see in what manner the nation will readopt the act. Fortunately, one may say without undue emphasis, that the Belgian Constitution is written in the hearts of the people; and the Belgians, after all, are in no worse position than the English, who also have no Constitution in documentary form. The only other country which was ever deprived of its Constitution at one blow was Poland The Polish Constitution of the year 1815 was seized bodily by the troops of the Emperor Nicholas after the suppression of the insurrection of 1830, and carried away, rolled up and enclosed in a japanned tin case, to be exhibited at Moscow in a museum of curiosities, where it is still to be seen.—*St. James' Gazette.*

FORGOT TO PULL HIS MOON IN.—The literalness of children has to plead for their want of reverence in such cases as a boy named Tom, six year old, who noticed one winter morning, after sunrise the moon in the western sky. Having never before seen both orbs at the same time, he was deeply impressed, and ran to his mother with,

"Oh mamma, I've got an awful joke on our Heavenly Father!"

"Why, Tom, what do you mean?" said the mother, in a rebuking tone, greatly amazed and shocked.

"He forgot to pull his moon in," cried Tom, his voice quaking with glee.—*Harper's Magazine.*

The mortgage on Parnell's estate which had pressed so heavily upon it has now been paid off from the contributions of the Irish people, who felt grateful to him for what he has done for them. The amount of the lien on the property was $67,500. The testimonial fund presented to him at the Dublin banquet was $180,600. It was stated not long since that he had subscribed $25,000 towards the fund to pay a limited salary to the Irish National members of Parliament, who receive nothing from the Government and are too poor to serve without some compensation.

All God's angels come to us disguised.
Sorrow and sickness, poverty and death,
One after another lift their frowning masks;
And we behold the seraph's face beneath,
All radiant with the glory and the calm,
Of having looked upon the front of God
—*J. R. Lowell.*

James Barton is an actor and theatrical manager. His full name is James Barton Key, and he is a son of the Key whom Sickles shot. He is described as a handsome fellow, blond as a bleached actress, and carelessly sanguine in his ventures. Marie Jansen the comic opera singer is his wife.

IS MARRIAGE POSSIBLE?

Last week was the season of the year that tried the souls of housekeepers. Every man or woman who has the control of a household was then brought to face the question of the yearly outgo and yearly income, and to strike the balance between them. Hence, at this time of the year, the newspapers all over the country invariably break out into an epidemic of discussion as to "how to live on a small salary," and multitudes of lady correspondents rush into print, each with her schedule of expenses, intended to prove that an industrious, energetic young couple, with a capital of love and seven hundred a year, can dress comfortably, provide good and plentiful food, take their babies out of town in summer and have a handsome margin for doctors' bills, magazines, the opera and the agent of organized charities.

There are, perhaps, 10,000 young men and women in Philadelphia at this moment who would like to marry if they saw any reasonable hope of paying their way. They pore over such schemes eagerly, and are ready to believe the sanguine arguments of these advocates of the economy which is to make marriage possible. They need not believe them. No young husband and wife, with the tastes and habits of gently bred people, can, at the present rates of living, gratify these tastes on the income of a day laborer and keep out of debt, any more than a dinner of soup, roasts, entrees and dessert can be provided for fifteen cents—which is one of the enticing details of all of these schemes. What is to be done then? The answer is prompt. We are told: Let the young folks marry; cut down their expenses to the barest necessities, and trust to love, pluck and strict economy to help them through. Do not the Scotch and French set us examples of this wise and prudent mode of conducting life?

The objections to this advice, are, first, that to many men and women books, art, music and the companionship of their equals are practically and literally the necessities of life, more than beef or mutton Secondly, that such men and women, even when they make up their minds to give up these things and to lead lives of niggardly bareness for the sake of love, always doubt in the end whether they had the right to inflict such lives upon their children. Poverty pinches its worst only when our boy or girl is forced to grow up coarse, ignorant, poorly fed and shabbily clothed. Thirdly, and lastly, the economy which is characteristic of the Scotchman and Frenchman is so alien to the nature of the native American that it is well nigh impossible. He may set out boldly enough in the honeymoon, with the wife of his bosom, to lay by pennies and save waste paper, but at the end of a year he will be over head in debt

What is the conclusion? Are there to be no more marriages among young gentlefolk of small incomes? Are they to lapse into selfish old bachelors and maids, or must they, as they are doing, set out to marry for money? There is another and a better way. Instead of trying to make both ends of the year meet on a small income, let them put their energies to work to make the income bigger.

We shall be told that this is another impossibility, that every profession, business and trade is overcrowded, not only in Philadelphia and New York but in every large town and small village in the country that the West, as far as Wyoming and Arizona, is swarming with young men who have failed in the East as lawyers, clerks or commercial men and are trying to earn their bread by handling a spade or miner's pick. We know that this is true, and we also know that they will not succeed as farmers or miners. The secret of this wholesale failure is that the American boy or girl is, as a rule, a clever jack-of-all-trades—he knows nothing thoroughly. The lad who fails in Philadelphia at the bar will fail in Montana with the pick, because he is neither lawyer nor miner. The whole tendency of the broad range and shallowness of college training at present, and of the general superficial knowledge given by newspapers and magazines, is to make of our lads men of general information, but not specialists. Forty years ago the man who "could turn his hand to anything" found twenty careers open for his brilliant incompetency. But now, with every profession and trade full of competitors, there is no longer room for clever amateurs. It is the skilled workman, the specialist in medicine and law, editor, actor, machinist, who began as apprentice, the trained nurse, the seamstress, the china decorator, the saleswoman, who has learned her trade as a trade, that will find work, money and success.

"There is plenty of room at the top," and, besides room, there is also the large income, and all the power and comfort which money will buy. But the road to the top is only to be found by doing one thing and doing it well.—*Phila. Press.*

WOMEN WHO TELL THEIR AGE.—The common objection among womankind to letting their ages be known is not shared by the ladies of Japan, who actually display the facts as to their age in the arrangement of their hair. Girls from 9 to 15 wear their hair interlaced with red crape, describing a half circle round the head, the forehead being left free with a curl at each side. From 15 to 30 the hair is dressed very high on the forehead, and put up at the back in the shape of a fan or butterfly; with interlacing of silver cord and a decoration of colored balls. Beyond 30 a woman twists her hair round a shell pin placed horizontally at the back of the head. Widows also designate themselves, and whether or not they desire to marry again. One may compare with this remarkable hirsute honesty of the Japanese a story told in one of the American papers of the reluctance of American women to adopt any such candid policy. A theatrical manager was producing a farce in which one of the characters was to be a bald woman, and it so happened that the actress who was cast for the part had no hair on the top of her head. But instead of availing herself of this natural advantage she wore a wig over the bare spot, and laid thereon some palpably false baldness.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

The first legislative act authorizing the construction of a railroad in Pennsylvania was passed on March 31, 1823, and on April 16, 1834, the first train ran through from Philadelphia to Columbia. From that beginning the Pennsylvania Railroad has grown to its present proportions, The approaching semi-centennial anniversary will be appropriately celebrated by the great corporation.

A decent boldness ever meets with friends.—*Pope.*

DO.

THE ANTITHESIS OF "DON'T"—ADDRESSED TO YOUNG LADIES.

Do be natural; a poor diamond is better than a good imitation.

Do try to be accurate, not only for your own sake, but for the sake of your sex; the incapacity of the female mind for accuracy is a standard argument against the equality of the sexes.

Do, at least once in a while, reflect; most things, if worth consideration at all, look differently upon reflection.

Do, if a man says he loves you, try to find out what he means by it; a good many men love themselves when they imagine they are loving you.

Do, if you hear a scandalous story, even from your bosom friend, forget it; try to remember only what is to the credit of others.

Do be exact in money matters; every debt you incur means loss to some one, probably to some one less able than you to bear it.

Do answer your letters soon after they are received, and do try to reply to them with some relation to their contents; a rambling, ill-considered letter is a satire upon your education.

Do, when you talk, keep your hands still.

Do observe; the faculty of observation, well cultivated, makes practical men and women.

Do attach as much importance to your mind as to your body.

Do try to remember where you put your gloves and card case; keep the former mended and the latter filled.

Do recollect that your health is more important that your amusement, you can live without one, but you'll die early without the other.

Do try to be sensible, it is not a particular sign of superiority to talk like a fool.

Do put your hairpins in so that they will stay, it looks slovenly, to say the least, to see them half dropping out.

Do be ready in time for church; if you do not respect yourself sufficiently to be punctual, respect the feelings of other people.

Do get up in time for breakfast,

Do remember that to read a novel while you are dressing is not a good way to begin the day.

Do avoid causes of irritation in your family circle, do reflect that home is the place in which to be agreeable.

Do be reticent; the world at large has no interest in your private affairs.

Do cultivate the habit of listening to others; it will make you an invaluable member of society, to say nothing of the advantage it will be to you when you marry; every man likes to talk about himself; a good listener makes a delightful wife.

Do speak intelligibly, and not as if you had pebbles in your mouth, and do remember that your nose was given you to breathe through and not as a vehicle of sound.

Do lift your feet when you walk, a shuffling gait is exceedingly unbecoming; Venus, be very sure, never shuffled, although she only wore sandals

Do be contented; "martyrs" are detestable; a cheerful, happy spirit is infectious; you can carry it about with you like a sunny atmosphere.

Do avoid whispering; it is as bad as giggling, both are to be condemned; there is no excuse for either one of them; if you have anything to say, say it, if you have not, do hold your tongue altogether silence is golden.

Do be truthful, do avoid exaggeration, if you mean a mile, say a mile, and not a mile and a half; if you mean one, say one, and not a dozen.

Do, sometimes at least, allow your mother to know better than you do; she was educated before you were born.

Do sign you full name to your letters.

What is beauty? Not the show
Of shapely limbs and features. No;
These are but flowers
That have their dated hours
To breathe their momentary sweets, then go;
'Tis the stainless soul within
That outshines the fairest skin.
—*Sir A. Hunt.*

Xanthus, expecting some friends to dine with him, ordered his servant Æsop to provide the best things the market could supply. Course after course was served, each consisting of tongue "Did I not order you," said Xanthus, in a violent passion, "to buy the best victuals the market afforded?" "And have I not obeyed your orders?" said Æsop. "Is there anything better than a tongue? Is not the tongue the bond of civil society, the organ of truth and reason, and the instrument of our praise and adoration of the gods?" Xanthus ordered him to go again on the morrow, and buy the worst things he could find. Æsop went, and again he purchased tongues, which were served as before. "What! tongues again?" exclaimed Xanthus "Most certainly," rejoined Æsop; "the tongue is the worst thing in the world. It is the instrument of all strife and contention, the inventor of lawsuits, and the source of division and wars, it is the organ of error, of lies, calumny, and blasphemies."

The wind swept across the prairies with such velocity on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday last that a hundred men were unable to extricate a stock train that had been snowed in about ten miles south of Chicago; and when it seemed probable that the train could not be moved until the weather moderated, the cattle were turned loose in the fields, where they were fed with hay furnished by the farmers. The animals suffered terribly, and eight of them died. Of two car loads of swine thirty-four perished. A train load of mules, shipped in San Antonio for Kansas City, was overtaken by the "blizzard." The mules were shipped without either food or water, and before 118 out of the 143 died they gnawed the cars in their hunger.

An observant woman gives a reason why people differ so radically about Mrs. Langtry's face. Those who base their estimate on details, without much reference to the entirety, see only her perfect complexion, her blue eyes, her white teeth, her hair, and the delicacy of most of her features. On these good points in her favor, they pronounce her claim of beauty sustained But those who take the collective view of her features find them irregular, conformatory to no standard of beauty, and in some respects positively ugly.

Mr. Labouchere, of the London Truth, very sensibly recommends that children, while studying geography, be taught the courses of railways with the same care that they are taught those of rivers.

WESTERN RAMBLINGS.

Special Correspondence Bucks County Gazette.

LOS ANGELOS, CAL., Jan. 4, 1884.

EDITOR GAZETTE:—In coming from San Francisco over the S. P. R. R., the gateway to this section of California, is through the San Fernando Tunnel, said to be the longest but one in the United States. Emerging from the tunnel we then soon enter the San Fernando valley, and as we pass along down grade, we pass the old mission of San Fernando, the former home and headquarters of Andres Pico, the generalissimo of Los Mejicanos in 1846, who, in the Mexican war, at the head of a small army, confronted General Fremont on the slope of El Gabilan, only to be put to an inglorious flight before the veterans under the Path-finder, who came like a whirlwind to this place and planted his cannon upon a hill overlooking the town, not over 100 yards from where I now write. It is worthy of note to mention that two of the cannons brought into this valley by General Fremont, are now to be seen at the court house doing silent sentinel work; they show plainly the effects of time and rust, having been buried for years, and are interesting relics of those days when our government had that little brush with Mexico, and having whipped her into subjection, took a slice of her domain, of which this section is a part.

The old Mexican general, above mentioned, walks the streets of Los Angelos almost daily, his whitened locks and tottering steps tell the tale of hastening time that will soon cut his form low.

Leaving the old mission rancho we soon reach the Los Angelos River and see all around vineyards, groves and Eden looking homes. Visitors usually are taken by surprise on their first arrival in the city. With all that has been heard and read concerning this place, it is difficult for the mind to grasp the realities of the surroundings of Los Angelos, the Queen of the Angels, as the name implies. Coming in the winter season the surprise and admiration are the more noted. The beauty and freshness of spring and summer meet the eye everywhere and one is not long in finding out that he is in a thriving, bustling city, beyond what he expected. The inquiry soon arises in the writer, what is it that supports and gives such prosperity to the place? Just here we will take a glance at the early settlement of the country. As early as 1534, Fernando Cortez, of Spain, undertook to Christianize the Indians who held dominion over the Peninsula of California, but the undertaking was abandoned, and no other effort was made to settle the country until 1769, when an expedition by water and one by land was sent out from the City of Mexico under the auspices of the Franciscan Order of the Roman Catholic Church The government of New Spain aided in the work so that in 1771 there missions were established within the territory of what is now Los Angelos county. Cattle, horses, sheep, goats and hogs were brought in from old Mexico, and soon the missions were in a flourishing condition, thousands of the native Indians were converted to Christianity, and in time there was a mixed race of people here. Vineyards were set out, orchards planted and farm crops cultivated; however the principal industry was that of stock raising, and thus matters continued until, in 1846, California was annexed to the United States, when the American people of Anglo-Saxon origin began to mix in with the former residents. In 1812, December the 8th, the day of the yearly feast of the Roman Catholic church in commemoration of the conception of the Virgin Mary, an earthquake occurred at the hour of Holy Mass, the building fell and crushed to death many of the worshipers.

What is now the Los Angelos River was unknown as a river until a great flood in 1832 cut a channel to the ocean. Before this the waters spread over the plains in various directions, settling in low places and disappearing At that date, where now are dry lands, lakes and swamps were common and a considerable forest of timber was growing in the valley, which mostly disappeared after the channel of the river was opened and the land thus drained.

The town of Los Angelos was laid out August 26th, 1781, and was first settled by twelve families, former soldiers of the Spanish government. The town finally became the seat of Government of the Peninsula, and occasionally civil wars caused much commotion among the people. As stated before, during the Mexican war Col. J. C. Fremont held possession of the town. Later, however, he left it, and again the Mexicans took possession, and resisted the approach of Commodore Stockton and General Kearney. Quite a battle was fought on the plain near the city, which ended in the repulse of the Mexicans, and Stockton and Kearney took possession. Los Angelos has always, since its first settlement, been the principal town in southern California, and at the time of the Mexican war, contained about 1,000 inhabitants.

In 1850 the country began to settle up with people from the States, and an impetus was given to agricultural pursuits The outlet for traffic and travel was *via* water, from the bay on the coast, some twenty miles south, to San Francisco. The old Spanish part of the town was composed of low buildings constructed of sun-dried brick. Quite a number of those buildings yet remain, but are gradually disappearing before a much better class of buildings. In 1852 the first kiln of burnt brick was made, and some fine buildings put up the following year. The prosperity of the city has been continued up to the present date. However, during the war of the rebellion a kind of reign of terror prevailed, which caused more or less a stagnation of business. There being people here from various sections of the Union, as one might suppose, bitter animosities were engendered, and many a murder was committed, "going out to hunt," meant hunt for men, and often the talk at saloons at night would be about the game "bagged" and where it could be found.

Three years ago, when the Southern Pacific Railroad opened up easy communication with the East, a new era of amazing prosperity for southern California—or tropic California, as it is called—opened up, and the whole country has had a continual boom, and it seems there is no let up. The stream of emigrants, sight seers, health and pleasure seekers, is increasing all the while. Los Angelos is to-day a city of strangers; the crowds on the streets and about the hotels, post office, and on the lines of travel, remind one of a great mining excitement. As an instance, we have seen two lines of strangers, reaching from the post office delivery windows, out on the pavement, and half a block down the sidewalk, stand waiting for more than an hour, to get their mail. There is a free mail delivery throughout the city, yet the post office officials don't seem to be able to cope with with the rapid increase of business in a way satisfactory to the public; an earnest effort is being made to get an appropriation by Congress to build a commodious post office building here. The city authorities, too, are unable to make the necessary improvements on the streets to keep the way clear. One grand mistake was made in laying out the business streets; they are too narrow, the sidewalks especially. The city is laid out in an irregular manner; some of the streets in a zigzag manner, others pointing in, like the rays of the sun, to a focus. The streets on the hills and bluffs require an immense amount of labor to grade them down to a passable condition. The city is just beginning to get out of its "short petticoats," that is, to build high storied buildings, but now that real estate men are figuring on two, three and four thousand dollars per foot front, downward and upward space will be utilized In our next we will speak of the beauties and wealth of this remarkable country, and its peculiar climate, and give a truthful account of its real merits and demerits.

J S F.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

The remarkable storm which crossed the British Isles between September 1 and 3 has been traced by Mr E Harding, F. R. M. S., to two original centres of disturbance, one being first shown at a point about 450 miles to the south of Bermuda on August 26, and the other to the east of the Rocky Mountains on the 27th. These two disturbances merged on the 29th, when about 300 miles north of Bermuda, and formed one great and destructive gale, which crossed the Atlantic at an average speed of fully forty miles an hour, which is more than double the usual rate of storms which traverse that ocean.

Among the many substances formerly considered valueless but utilized by modern science is the nettle. This weed is now actually being cultivated in Germany, where its fibre is made into a variety of textile fabrics. A Dresden manufacturer has produced from it the finest thread known to the trade, of which a length of sixty miles weighs only two and a half pounds.

A disease peculiar to persons who dig potatoes has been described by a Prussian physician. It appears to be an affection of the nerves of the legs and feet, and is produced by the strained position into which the lower extremities are thrown as the laborer gathers his potatoes. The patient finds one or both legs to be heavy, cold, numb and sometimes painful, while his gait becomes clumsy and limping. The disease may be of short duration, or it may continue for years.

The tea-plant has been sucessfully acclimatized in Auckland, New Zealand.

The term "telpherage" has been applied by Prof. Fleeming Jenkin to the "transmission of vehicles by electricity to a distance independently of any control exercised from the vehicle." In a system of telpherage worked out by Profs Jenkin, Ayrton and Perry, trains of buckets, each bucket carrying 200 or 300 pounds of freight, are drawn by small electro-motors over a single rail of rods or ropes, suspended on posts, the movement of trains being controlled entirely by operators at the stations. By keeping up a constant stream of these light trains a large amount of freight may be forwarded, while the expense of fitting up such a line is very small compared with that of building railways for concentrated loads. An experimental telpherage line has been constructed in England.

The supposed germ of pneumonia—belonging to the class of microscopic organisms known as micrococci—has been discovered by Dr. Friedlander and exhibited to the medical societies of Berlin. When the germs were introduced into the bodies of mice, either by inoculation or inhalation, true croupous pneumonia was invariably produced.

Dust—either volcanic or cosmic—is the reflecting medium to which the brilliant sunsets witnessed in November from a large part of the world seemed to be quite generally attributed. Some scientists suppose that the dust had drifted with the air currents from the Java volcanoes, and others believe that the earth encountered a dust cloud in space. In this connection it may be noted that a fall of dust covered the snow of a valley in Central Norway on the night of November 17th. It will be interesting to learn how this dust compares with that from Krakatoa, which has been chemically and microscopically examined. Prof. Edland, of Sweden, believes that he has proven that a perfect vacuum is a good conductor of electricity.

Although science has not yet robbed consumption of its terrors the discovery of the so-called bacillus of tuberclosis has already pointed out to medical men a possible means of saving the lives of many patients. Speaking recently in Paris, Prof. Germain See dwelt upon the importance of searching for this organism in the matter expectorated by persons having apparently slight lung troubles. He regards its presence as an unfailing sign of consumption, for the most careful research has failed to detect it in other living affections, and as it may be found before the appearance of other symptoms it may enable the physician to so successfully apply treatment in the early and curable stages of the disease.

Observations taken at Colon by the engineers engaged on the Panama Interoceanic Canal indicate that the great earthquake wave caused by the Java eruption made its way in about thirty hours from Java round the Cape of Good Hope to the east coast of Central America.

Dr. Sach, of Buenos Ayres, furnishes assurance that the world is not in danger of having a quinine-famine. The plantations established experimentally in Java and the Island of Reunion have been very successful in producing this drug; while in Bolivia the trees have been cultivated by the million for ten years. At three places in the last named country, taken in order, the number of trees growing is given, severally, at 70,000, 200,000 and 3,500,000.

A professor of the Faculty of Sciences of Marseilles is reported to have examined a section of French railway with the result of finding that all the rails which had been in use for a considerable time had become converted into magnets capable of strongly attracting pieces of iron. After being taken up the rails gradually lost their magnetism.

OH, FOOLISH HEART!

BY JEROME B. BELL.

Oh, foolish heart, why feel
In pain a pleasure,
And banish smiles to find
In tears a treasure?
Why seek the cruel thorns
Beneath the roses,
Why harbor thoughts of night
Before day closes?

The joys of life, at best,
Are far too fleeting,
That thou should haste the hour
Of grief and greeting.
Sufficient to the day
Is its own sorrow,
For the pleasures of to-day
May pall to morrow

Regarding the story of the elder Booth reciting the Lord's Prayer in a manner that threw a company of clergymen into hysterics, the *Congregationalist*, in lately republishing it "by request," remarked that it was authentic. Henry Irving was shown the clipping and asked if he believed that any actor ever lived capable of exciting, by a simple recital of the Lord's Prayer, such emotion as was described "I am bound to say that I don't," he replied "It is quite incredible. There isn't any such amount of inspiration in acting, or impressibility in an audience Besides the matter recited was extremely familiar to the ministers, and that fact would make the task of stirring them with it all the more difficult If a recitation is to make any body weep, it must present a picture of woe or tell a moving story The Lord's Prayer, recited as an elocutionist's exploit, could not possibly serve that purpose and I should be inclined to think that a sense of sacrilege might easily be the feeling that it would excite in pious minds. At all events, were I the greatest actor on earth, I should not care to undertake the feat." Commenting on this matter, the Baltimore *American* declares that Booth's relatives and intimate friends have pronounced the story absurd.

An aged colored man whom the Staunton *Spectator* has discovered in the solitudes of East Tennessee tells an original anecdote about General Jackson. According to this authority the General, having ridden up to a little tavern in Marysville and found a score or more of loungers who were not inclined to make a place for him in front of the fire, called to a servant: "Boy, have you got any oysters in the shell?" "Yes, massa, plenty of 'em." "Well, put my horse in the stable, and measure out a half bushel of oysters and carry to him." The loungers speedily thinned out to see the horse eat oysters. The General, after enjoying the fire and seeing the boy, said: "Well, boy, how is my horse getting on with his oysters?" "Oh, massa, he ain't eating 'em." "Very well, bring 'em to me and give him some oats."

The Bartholdi pedestal fund has by voluntary subscriptions and loan exhibitions reached the sum of about half the amount required, which is $2,250,000 The government has appropriated Bedloe's Island, New York harbor, as the most suitable place for it and has resolved to maintain the statue as a beacon, which resolution and appropriation are said to be worth over $1,000,000 in money. When in position the statue will be over three hundred feet high, overtopping Trinity Church steeple about sixty feet. It will be seventy feet square at a point where the masonry begins. Just how the balance of the amount required is to be made up is not clear to the committee which, however, is composed of rich men who may as a last resort immortalize their names by finding in their own pockets what is necessary.

HOW PRAIRIE DOGS GET WATER.—It has always been a subject of curiosity and inquiry as to how and where prairie dogs, living on the prairie, far away from any river or stream, obtain their water. Mr. F. Leach, frontiersman of experience, asserts that the dogs dig their own wells, each village having one with a concealed opening. He knows of one such well two hundred feet deep, and having a circular staircase leading down to the water. Every time a dog wants to drink he descends the staircase, which, considing the distance, is no mean task. In digging for water the animals display as much pluck as they do in resisting the efforts of settlers to expel them from the land of their progenitors.—*Good Cheer.*

President Arthur has won not a little personal popularity in Washington merely by sending his daughter to a school instead of having her taught at home by a governess.

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THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JAN. 17, 1884

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS
THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

—Connecticut's tramp law is inoperative, since any tramp may escape its penalties by swearing that he is looking for work.

—The girl who married the living skeleton of the Philadelphia Dime Museum, on Monday last, has become a raving maniac She is said to have been insane at the time of the marriage.

—On the 28th of December last the wind blew at the rate of 132 miles an hour at the summit of Mount Washington. The coldest day in the month there was December 22, when the thermometer was 41 degrees below zero

—The third story and roof of the St Vincent's Orphan Asylum at Toledo, O., were burned Thursday evening of last week, at 6 30 o'clock. One hundred and twenty children had just been put to bed, but were rescued without accident. The cause of the fire was a defective flue.

—The spy "Belle Boyd," who at the outbreak of the rebellion was 15 years of age is the matronly wife of Colonel John Hammond, of Texas, who dwells on a ranch near San Antonio. He was one of Stonewall Jackson's scouts in Virginia. She was, as may be remembered, banished to Europe. She has four children

—Mr and Mrs. James C. Townsend, an aged and much respected couple residing in the village of Oyster Bay, L. I., were found lying on the kitchen floor, and morning last week, unconscious and covered with blood. They had been robbed and the robber had evidently intended to kill them both, but though seriously injured both are living and may recover. The wife gave the name of a colored man as their assailant, and he is under arrest.

—Professor James, of the Wharton School of Finance and Economy, lately delivered a lecture in Philadelphia in which he advocated the charging of fees for public secondary education A great technological school could be supported in that city, he declared, and in addition to the high schools, with but little additional taxation if a moderate tuition fee of $25 a year were required from all pupils.

—Mr. Charles Delmonico, the last of the family who have been distinguished in New York for about fifty years as keepers of restaurants, left his home on the 5th inst. in a state of mental aberration, and was supposed to have wandered into New Jersey. The most diligent search failed to secure any satisfactory information of him, until his body was found on Monday last, on Orange Mountain, near the roadside, where he had perished in the cold a week previous.

—Dr. J Mortimer Granville writes to the London *Times* "Many persons who are not by habit dreamers, are dreaming a great deal just now, and wondering why they do so The answer is very simple. When cold weather sets in suddenly and is much felt at night, the head, which is uncovered, has the blood supplied to it driven from the surface to the deep parts, notably the brain—the organ of the mind. The results are light sleep and dreams The obvious remedy is to wear a nightcap or wrap the head warmly, at least while the cold weather lasts.

—There is pathos in the fact that Mr Delmonico, the minister of luxury—who gained fame in suggesting to one rich fool, who was hurrying to part with his money, that a dinner might be arranged, say for $116 a plate, which should be "creditable without being, as one might say, extravagant"—should have died the death of a savage from cold and hunger in the New Jersey woods. His brother lately smoked himself to death with good cigars; so that there are compensations after all in life, and many a poor man, who has passed by the Madison Square restaurant with a hungry stomach, might well have been envied by its rich and popular proprietors.

—The estate of John Nicholson, of Philadelphia, who died in 1800, is just emerging from the network of litigation in which it has been involved for eighty-three years, and its representative appeared in the Orphans' Court on Monday to ask for the distribution of $1,600 coming from a settlement of one of the suits. At the same time a claim against this sum was presented in behalf of another estate which is the possessor of six notes made by Mr Nicholson in 1795 and 1796 payable to the order of Robert Morris But the judge held that the notes were outlawed and disallowed the claim, and the $1,600 was set aside for distribution.

—Cour d'Alene Lake, in Idaho, is 2,000 feet above the level of the Pacific Ocean, from which it is about 400 miles distant. About 700 men are at Eagle Creek, and 150 who are digging gold from their claims there are said to be realizing $20 a day each. They took in enough provisions to last through the winter. M. E. Sheldon, who has just arrived in Portland, Oregon, from the mines, tells the *Oregonian* that the snow is about six feet deep in the valleys, and much deeper on the mountains, and that it is almost impossible to obtain lumber to build houses. What little there is sawed by hand with a whip saw. He tells the thousands of Pacific coast men who are preparing to go to the mines that the best time to start is in the middle of March, and that to try to travel later, after the snows begin to melt, will be foolhardy, as the country will be inundated for miles around the mines.

PETROLEUM'S TERRIBLE WORK.

PASSENGERS BURNED TO DEATH IN A RAILROAD CAR.

BRADFORD, Jan 15.—One of the most terrible disasters in the history of the oil country occurred to-day in the burning and total destruction of a train that was crowded with passengers. The most remarkable thing about the accident was the wonderful escape from death by fire and wreck of all but three of the passengers.

The morning train on the Bradford, Richburg, and Cuba narrow gauge railroad left Wellsville, N. Y., at 6 o'clock this morning. When about two and a half miles from Bradford the train ran through a river of oil which had coursed down the steep hillside from an overflowing tank that was being steamed preparatory to being run into the pipe lines. At this spot there is a steep grade. The oil ran down the road bed for a distance of at least 300 feet In several places it was over the rails.

Engineer Patrick Sexton did not notice the dangerous ground his train was traversing There was a sudden and deafening report, and in an instant the locomotive and the train, consisting of a baggage car and passenger coach, were wrapped in a sheet of flame. The gas in the oil had come in contact with the fire box of the engine firing the oil.

The driving wheels scattered the burning fluid in every direction. Down the grade thundered the train. In less than a minute after the river of oil was ignited the heat was so fierce that the windows in the engine cab and passenger's coach were cracked. Long tongues of flame jumped out of the dense black smoke and licked the interior woodwork of the car The revolving wheels threw showers of burning oil upon the bottom of the cars.

Engineer Sexton retained his presence of mind, and instantly reversed his machine, which brought the train to a brief standstill in the midst of the conflagration. The burning oil jumped 400 feet ahead of the engine, licking up everything before it There was fire on all sides. The situation was an awful one. The engineer saw that to remain in that river of fire meant death to all, He opened wide the throttle and the locomotive shot forward at a terrible rate of speed. The run was made through the fire, but the end was not yet.

Ahead was a sharp curve. The engineer, who was badly burned about the face, head, and hands, reversed his engine and threw himself into the deep snow bank which lined both sides of the road Fireman Michael Walsh, who was fearfully burned, followed him. The engine left the track at the curve, and was thrown squarely upon its back. The baggage car was also derailed, as was the passenger coach, which had broken its coupling and was a rod or two behind the train The passenger car had run down that awful grade fully a mile at a great rate of speed before it left the track. The furious speed fanned the flames to a fiercer intensity.

The train was filled with passengers. Every seat in the coach was taken. The baggage car also held several passengers When the windows in the narrow cars began to burst, the passengers were seized with a panic. There was a rush for the doors. The platforms and tops of the cars were in flames. Those who jumped from the platforms into the snow were more or less burned. Strong men threw or forced women and children through the narrow windows, regardless of the flames that leaped up on the sides of the car

It seemed that all of the inmates of the car must meet a living death, yet, strange to say, only three persons were burned to death. The imprisoned passengers in the baggage car jumped through the side doors into the friendly snow. Many who jumped from the burning coach were injured by rolling upon the hillside, which was covered with logs and stumps.

The victims of the disaster were all women. Mrs L C Fair, of Aiken, Pa., was in the centre of the car, and was burned to a crisp. Her husband was in the baggage car. He attempted to go to her rescue, but the fire that surged between the cars would not permit of his passage. He jumped and escaped.

George McCartney, the newsboy, covered himself with glory. He could have saved himself without injury, but dashed through the flame and smoke to the rescue of Mrs. Fair. The woman at the critical moment lost her head and fainted. McCartney, who was hemmed in on all sides, saw that he could not save her, and jumped through a window. He was burned about the face and hands, but will live.

The death of Miss Katie Moran, of Allen's, a small station near Aiken, was peculiarly sad. She was a young woman. Her body, which was almost burned to a crisp, was found hanging on to the framework of the car Both hands were closed with a vise-like grip upon the window sash. The clothes were entirely burned off. It is evident that death was caused by inhaling the flames. The young lady had managed to crawl out of the window, and while on the very threshold of escape from death, fell back a victim to the flames.

The other victim, Mrs. Libias Jones, of Rew City, Pa., was burned beyond recognition. She was only identified by her jewelry.

Prof Faught, of Tarport, was terribly burned, and cannot live. Between twenty-five and and thirty passengers were badly burned.

The ten-year-old daughter of W. E. Procter, of Tarport, was on the train. She had the presence of mind to jump through a window Her injuries are slight. George Koch, of Allentown, N. Y., was wedged in a window, but was jarred out by the motion of the cars, and was thrown into the snow. Mrs. Thomas Parker, of Bordell, Pa., threw her four-year old child out of the window, and jumped out. Both escaped with slight burns and bruises Judge Henry Hamlin, of Smethport, Pa., jumped through a window. His beard and hair were only slightly singed. There were many other equally lucky escapes. Conductor Townsend said:

"The first intimation I had of the fire was a feeling of intense heat which all at once pervaded the coach. I was startled by the crackling and snapping of the windows. Tongues of flame leaped through the apertures. I then realized that the train was on fire. I started for the door but was driven back by the fierceness of the heat. If I had remained in the centre of that car one minute I would have been burned to death. As a last resort I jumped through a window and landed in a deep snowdrift. I think most of the passengers escaped by jumping from the windows, while a few made their escape through the doors. All were more or less burned."

John Burke of the Bingham House, Dunkirk, N Y, with his sister Mary was on the train. They occupied seats near the centre of the car They escaped without injury Mr. Burke said "The train was running at the rate of fifteen miles an hour. Suddenly the car became dark. Jets of flame leaped upon the sides and through the ventilators of the car. The glass cracked with a snap, and the heat became unendurable. I knew at once that we were passing through an oil fire. I recognized the peculiar hissing of the burning oil. People began to jump through the windows. On all sides was heard the crashing of the glass and the deafening roar of the flames. It seemed as if we were all doomed to burn to death The car was filled with the cries of women and children and the groans of strong men Women and children were picked up by the men and thrown through the windows Those who jumped out of the windows fared better than the few who dashed through the doors into the flames. Those who jumped from the windows landed in high drifts of snow. Those who went through the doors had their hands and faces badly burned, some so badly that they will die. I started down the aisle, but the heat was so awful that it made my head swim. I arranged Mary's cloak about her head. The heat had already cracked the glass. I picked her up, and mustering all my strength dashed her headforemost through the window. I then picked up a little girl who was crying and threw her out of the same window, and then I made the jump, landing in the snowdrift."

—The retirement of Mr. Carl Schurz, a few weeks ago, from the editorship of one of the leading journals of New York, on the ground that irreconcilable differences of opinion existed between him and his associates with regard to the conflict of the telegraph and railroad men with their employers, has awakened curiosity in no ordinary degree, and hence when he defines his position upon the question at issue, viz., "Corporations, their Employes and the Public," as he does in the *North American Review* for February, he is sure to command an attentive hearing. To the same number of the *Review* J. C. Sharp, Principal of the University of St Andrews, contributes an admirable sketch of the life and works of 'Henry Vaughan Silurist," a poet of the 17th century whose genius exhibited a rare and almost unique combination of gifts. Senator J. J Ingalls writes of "John Brown's Place in History," his purpose being to disprove the several counts in the indictment of the hero of Potawatomie contained in the recent article by the Rev. David N. Utter. The question "Must the Classics Go?" is discussed by Prof. Andrew F. West, of Princeton College, who presents a very forcible argument for the retention of Greek and Latin in the curriculum of our educational system. "Race Increase in the United States," by Congressman J Randolph Tucker, makes a very substantial contribution to sociological science. The Rev M J. Savage, in pointing out sundry "Defects of the Public School System," advances certain views of the ends to be attained by State education which, if accepted, would very materially modify, and indeed revolutionize the existing system. Finally an important question in hygiene, "Rival Systems of Heating," is treated by Dr A. N Bell and Prof. W. P. Trowbridge, who point out the advantages and disadvantages, from the standpoints of both economy and of health, of the different methods in use for warming houses. Published at 30 Lafayette Place, New York, and for sale by booksellers generally

—When Charles McCurtan, the trainer, entered a cage of lions, in Chicago, on Sunday last, the largest beast sprang through the door and landed among the spectators—a party that had been invited to a private view Dr. Kelley and all the other visitors escaped into a loft above, but Mons. Joseph did not. He hurled a large iron bar at the crouching king of the forest, but it missed its aim. The lion's attention was, however, diverted by a Shetland trick pony, and at its throat he sprang It was hastily decided to chloroform the beast. A hole was therefore cut in the floor, and two large sponges saturated with chloroform were let down under his nose. Five minutes later they bound him with ropes and dragged him into his cage. He had killed the pony.

—At an inquest held in London, the other day, on the body of a lunatic who had committed suicide in a private asylum, the Coroner expressed surprise that the deceased should have been allowed a knife to cut his dinner with. The doctor stated in defence that if he was to follow the Coroner's suggestion of taking the minutest precaution to prevent any patient of his from by any possibility committing suicide, he would make his house a hell to him and prevent the possibility of cure. The reason persons insane or threatened by insanity are not more closely watched and confined is that it increases the disease and defeats chances of cure.

—When the intense cold of the recent "blizzard" began to bite the ears of the Louisville car drivers, the Chief of the Fire Department of that city bought six dozen caps of the kind that may be drawn over the ears and neck, and as the cars passed Sixth and Jefferson streets he gave every driver one.

A FUNNY SIGHT.

One of the funniest comedies on life's stage is to watch the numerous foreigners who come to this country to teach us what we ought to do to run our own government properly. Within the last decade there have been German Socialists, French Communists, English esthetes and men of letters, and British ecclesiasts, all pouring forth their oratory from the American rostrum and almost every one of them advocating a different theory. The people have listened to some, laughed at others and followed, to a certain extent, the teachings of a few, but those only who tickled their fancies, not tampered with their laws. Monsigneur Capel, one of the latest visitors who is attempting to teach Americans how to run America, bids fair in a short time to pose before the people of the United States as the Oscar Wilde of ecclesiasticism. As a subject of a monarchy he has kindly consented to tell us all about republics. He has taken up the question of Church and the question of State, the question of society and the question of economy. Indeed, there are few things which the ecclesiastical esthete has not included in his half a dozen lectures which he has been delivering for a month past. The people listened to him with respect in the first place; then laughed at his sentiments and have finally ignored him altogether. In proportion, however, as he failed to attract attention, his assertions became more reckless, until at present from some of his assertions, it seems as if he would say almost anything to attain notoriety. He now assumes to tell this country how it should run its public schools. The public school system here is a system distinctively American, and one that Mr Capel can know little about. This, however, is only a wedge to introduce the broader argument of the connection between Church and State. Such an argument, if generally indulged in, would engender discord and probably strife throughout the land. America has had enough of discord to last it for a century to come, and if Mr. Capel has come here with the intention of stirring up ill-feeling in the hope of aiding his ecclesiastical cause thereby the sooner he returns to his native shores the better. This land never required British aid to succeed, and it was only when its smothering protection was thrown off that it did rise. If it ever wants to return to monarchy it may choose the cheery land of John Bull as its consort, but till then it will pursue its own course, and give but a cold welcome to those who strive to disturb the prosperity of the dwellers in it.—*Evening News*.

—The *Manhattan* for February is thoroughly entertaining. The opening article "Autumn Camps on Cayuga," by William F. Taylor, is a bright and breezy paper, while the illustrations show the picturesque features of the beautiful Lake Cayuga. Another illustrated article is both a philosophical and amusing paper by Frank Beard on "Caricature," of which the well drawn and humorous illustrations are in the best vein of that popular draughtsman. Among the other articles of the number worthy of notice are "Shakespeare's Sonnets in a New Light," by Junius Henri Browne, and "A Poet's Wife," by Brander Matthews, and "Creation or Evolution?" by George Ticknor Curtis The fiction of the number is the first part of a skillfully wrought story, "Transformation," by Harriet Prescott Spofford, and another chapter of "Tinkling Cymbals," by Edward Fawcett. Among the poets of the number are Judge Noah Davis, Mary Bradley, Ella Wheeler, Christopher P. Cranch and Margaret Eytinge. The various departments are well filled, and some amusing drawings illustrating this Leap Year's Valentine close the number.

—Singers are a most superstitious race, and most of them have some panacea of their own to which they attach implicit faith Herr Stockhausen, the great German baritone, partakes absolutely of no solid food on the days when he has to sing. A famous tenor takes sips of champagne in the intervals of acting; a great lady artist believed in the efficacy of Guinness's stout, oysters, a raw egg beaten with sugar, and slices of cucumber are named among the innumerable eccentric remedies resorted to by our numerous Lucias and Manricos, Lohengrins and Elsas.

☞An exchange remarks that, "the best teachers are those who learn something new themselves every day," so we announce this day that several thousand important cures have been made by the use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

☞Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all forms of Heart Disease, nervousness and sleeplessness.

—The total number of students at the State Normal school at West Chester has reached 340.

11
SHOULD you be a sufferer from dyspepsia, indigestion, malaria, or weakness, you can be cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.
TOCCOA CITY, GA.—Dr. J. P. Newman says. "Brown's Iron Bitters are very popular, and their use always results satisfactorily"
BALTIMORE, MD —Rev W H Chapman says: "I deem Brown's Iron Bitters a most valuable tonic for general ill-health."

—The White Star steamer Celtic reached Queenstown, Ireland, on Monday, in tow of the steamer Britannic, by which she was found on Saturday. She had been twenty-one days on the ocean, having broken a shaft when thirty hours out from New York. Contrary winds prevented her return, and so she proceeded under sail.

THE GREAT DR. DIO LEWIS.

His Outspoken Opinion.
The very marked testimonials from College Professors, respectable Physicians and other gentlemen of intelligence and character to the value of Warner's SAFE Cure published in the editorial columns of our best newspapers, have greatly surprised me. Many of these gentlemen I know and reading their testimony I was impelled to purchase some bottles of Warner's SAFE Cure and analyze it Besides I took some, swallowing three times the prescribed quantity. I am satisfied the medicine is not injurious, and will frankly add that if I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should use this preparation. The truth is, the medical profession stands dazed and helpless in the presence of more than one kidney malady, while the testimony of hundreds of intelligent and very reputable gentlemen hardly leaves room to doubt that Mr. H H Warner has fallen upon one of those happy discoveries which occasionally bring help to suffering humanity.

Dio Lewis

"GET THE BEST"
For the Presidential Year,
The New York Tribune,
The Leading Paper.
Heartily Republican in Politics.

THE TRIBUNE this year is cheaper than ever, and it promises to be better than ever Unlike some of its would-be rivals it has not reduced character with price It does not seek increased circulation by pandering to the tastes of the vicious or the prurient A trusted, clean wholesome family paper, it has long enjoyed the largest circulation among the best people—the industrious, frugal and moral, whom every community recognizes as its best citizens—and it means to keep and increase this circulation by continuing to deserve it

THE TRIBUNE is the leading New York daily—complete in news strong and sound in comment pure in tone large and legible in print—spending money lavishly for news and as lavishly for brains to handle it It gives, with absolute fairness and all possible accuracy, the news of the whole world, best worth the attention of intelligent men and women, and is recognized as the authority on political, business, bank, railroad and financial, literary, educational, scientific, social and religious intelligence

THE TRIBUNE is heartily Republican, and believes that the restoration of the Democratic party to power, after twenty four years' exile would be as disastrous as a revolution Every important material interest in the country dreads such a change in 1884 THE TRIBUNE confidently believes it can be prevented, and to that end asks your aid

THE TRIBUNE is always on the side of morality and order, reform and progress It warmly sympathizes with every practical effort to restrict the traffic in intoxicating liquors It always favors the cause of honest labor and in the interest of the American Workingman supports a Protective Tariff It has no interest for or against corporations, to hinder its taking the just and fair course, best for all the people and the whole country It is the organ of no person or faction, is under no control save that of its Editor, and knows no obligation save that to the public

THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE, for a third of a century the favorite of our substantial rural population Larger and wider circulation than any other weekly issued from the office of a daily in the United States A complete weekly newspaper of sixteen, and sometimes twenty or twenty four pages, agricultural matter believed by farmers to be the best published, full markets and many features of interest in the home circle This year two series of special articles one for young men the other for farmers Indispensable for the Presidential canvass

THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, the best substitute for the Daily, all the matter of the latter of more than transient interest, and all the special features of the Weekly Sixteen to twenty pages

Terms to Mail Subscribers Post Paid.
(Counting postage, about 2 cents a copy on all editions The most in quantity and value, for the least money, of any paper in America
DAILY—75 cents a month, $1 75 for 3 months, $7 a year, with Sunday edition $8 50
WEEKLY—$1 25 a year, in clubs of 10 $1 a year, with extra copy to man sending club
SEMI-WEEKLY—$2 50 a year, in clubs of 10 $2 a year with extra copy

PREMIUMS FOR 1884.
[Always the Best—This Year More Costly and varied Than ever.]

LARGEST AND BEST MAPS.
RAND & MCNALLY'S ATLAS OF THE WORLD, 304 pages royal quarto, bound in Russia leather, 125 large maps, over 250 colored illustrations and 650 pages descriptive and statistics Best Atlas published in America Retail price, $22 50 Sold only as subscription book except as premium for N Y TRIBUNE Complete book for reference as to geography of every country of the world
For $22 50—The Atlas and DAILY TRIBUNE 1 year
For $25—Atlas and 10 copies WEEKLY 1 year or, 2 copies WEEKLY for 5 years each, or DAILY, 1½ years.
For $34—Atlas and 20 WEEKLIES 1 year, or, 2 SEMI-WEEKLIES, 5 years each, or 3 copies DAILY for 1½ years
For $43—Atlas and 30 copies WEEKLY 1 year
For $62.50—Atlas and 50 copies WEEKLY 1 year
For $125—Atlas and 125 copies WEEKLY 1 year
Express charges paid by subscriber If to be sent by mail, remit $1 24 for postage For most points express is cheaper.

HOUSEHOLD MEDICINE.
WOOD'S HOUSEHOLD PRACTICE OF MEDICINE, HYGIENE AND SURGERY, a practical treatise for families, travellers, seamen, miners and others, written by the leading physicians of New York city and Philadelphia, edited by Dr Frederick A. Castle, of New York, in two volumes imperial octavo, 819 and 942 pp., profusely illustrated with engravings price in muslin, $10, not sold in book stores, and only to be procured of publisher's authorized agents, except through this offer of THE TRIBUNE No other newspaper can or will be able to offer it Thousands sent out already, and not one complaint received A practical book for every day use, which will pay for itself in a few months
For $10 { Wood's Household Practice and WEEKLY TRIBUNE for five years to one subscriber.
For $15 { Household Practice and SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE or 5 years to one subscriber, or 10 copies WEEKLY 1 year
For $25 { Household Practice and 20 copies WEEKLY one year.

THE SINGLE SUBSCRIBER'S CHANCE.
RIDPATH'S HISTORY OF THE UNITED STATES, from the first settlement to the assassination of Garfield By JOHN CLARK RIDPATH, A M, LL D, of Asbury University Illustrated with numerous maps, charts and portraits Large 8 vo 7x9½ inches, 752 pages Printed by the Methodist Book Concern Retail price, $3
For $3.—Ridpath's History and WEEKLY TRIBUNE one year
For $4.—History and SEMI-WEEKLY one year, post age free

FOR PIANO PLAYERS.
THE SONATAS OF BEETHOVEN, folio, 503 pages, with gilt edges, elegantly bound in embossed cloth Retail price, $4 50. Finely printed from engraved plates Contains thirty-eight sonatas, known to musicians as one of the finest collections of valuable and not too difficult music in existence Every teacher would wish a pupil to have them
For $4 50—Sonatas of Beethoven and WEEKLY TRIBUNE one year
For $5 50—Sonatas and SEMI-WEEKLY one year
For $8 50—Sonatas and WEEKLY for five years
For $13.50—Sonatas and SEMI-WEEKLY for five years
Postage, 50 cents. Express often cheaper.

UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY.
Webster's or Worcester's Pictorial Unabridged Quarto Dictionary—latest and best edition of either $12, for Dictionary and WEEKLY TRIBUNE for 5 years; or
$17, for Dictionary and SEMI WEEKLY TRIBUNE for 5 years, or
$16 for Dictionary and DAILY TRIBUNE 1 year.
Postage, $1 Express often cheaper.

TOWN LIBRARIES.
THE TRIBUNE makes an offer for the formation of Town Libraries Send for circular

Agents Wanted at every Post Office.
Circulars describing fully all TRIBUNE premiums, and sample copies, sent free on application. Remit in Registered letter, money order, postal order or draft on New York It by postal-note, please write on it "For THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE" Address simply, THE TRIBUNE, New York.

PURELY VEGETABLE.
A SPECIFIC FOR THE BLOOD, AND A Positive Cure FOR RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.
An infallible remedy for all diseases of the Skin and Blood, such as Tetter, Ringworm, Scrofula, Erysipelas, Pimples & Blotches, and is the best Remedy for all Female Complaints and Weaknesses. It has cured diseases of the Liver and Kidneys when all other remedies have failed.

DO not let your Druggist persuade you to take something else, but if he has not got it, and will not send for it, write to us and we will send it to you by express, prepaid, on receipt of price.
.....One to three bottles of Rheumatic Syrup will clear the system of Bile, and cure any case of Inflammatory or Acute Rheumatism, or Neuralgia.
.....Three to five bottles will cure Erysipelas in its worst form.
.....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running Ulcers.
.....Four to six bottles are warranted to cure any case of Salt Rheum.
.....Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of Scrofula.
.....From two to four months' use of Rheumatic Syrup will cure any case of Chronic Rheumatism of twenty years' standing.
If you have been a sufferer for years, and have used all the remedies you could hear of, with no avail, do not be discouraged, for Rheumatic Syrup will cure you.
Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.00.
Send for our pamphlet of Testimonials, etc.
RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Rochester, N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

PRINTING

OF EVERY VARIETY,

FROM A

SMALL CARD

TO A

MAMMOTH

POSTER,

AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

THE GAZETTE

STEAM PRINTING OFFICE,

CORNER RADCLIFFE and WALNUT STS.,

BRISTOL, PA.

Our Motto

NEAT! QUICK! CHEAP!

Send Along Your Orders.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GREAT REDUCTION SALE
AT
M. A. ABBOTT & CO.'S, 58 Mill treet, Bristol.

Object of the sale to make certain important changes in our business, with a view of further extending and improving it. Goods to the extent in value of $10,000, this amount is now here and ready in our store for examination and to be sold to the people of Bucks county. While with three months of Winter weather still before us we could readily dispose of our immense stock at moderate prices, which have prevailed all along, but we have determined to inaugurate a short and decisive sal

Heavy Sheeting, been selling at 12½c per yard, now 11½ Lancaster Sheeting, 10-4, been selling at 25c. now 23, Gold Medal Bleached, 5-4, been selling at 16c, now 15c, Wamsutta Muslin, been selling at 11½c per yard, a fine line of Bleached and Unbleached at 8 and 10c Medicated Red Flannel, been selling at 40c, now 38, one been selling at 25c., now 24, D R P Gray Flannel, been selling at 25c, now 23c. all Canton Flannels down 1c. yard a heavy Shawl, been selling at $1 25, now $1; White Blankets, been selling at $3 50, now $3 pair, one at $2 50, now $2 25 Gray Blankets, been selling at $1.25, now $1 00, one at $1 00, now 80c. pair, Horse Blankets, been selling at $1.50, now $1 25, one at $1 45, now $1 00, one at $1 20, now 80c 100 dozen Ladies Merino Vests, been selling at 50c, now 40c, 100 dozen gents Merino Undershirts, been selling at 50c, now 40c about 200 dozen mens' and boys' Blue and Gray Flannel and fine White Shirts at 20 per cent below regular prices, Bed Quilts, been selling at $1 25, now $1 00, ladies and gents Kid and Dog Skin Gloves, at 20 per cent discount We have a few patterns of Oil Cloth we will sell at cost to close them out We have about 100 ladies Felt Skirts, been selling at $1 35, now $1.23 100 pairs men's best Dull Rubber Boots at $3 30, other stores charge $3 50 and $3 75 for the same, boy's at $2 50 a pair, children's best Rubber Shoes, 35c, misses, 37c, women's 46c. a pair. Now is your chance as they will soon be gone Men's Congress Gaiters, $1 25 All of our heavy Boots and Shoes will be sold 10 per cent lower than we have been selling. A heavy Boot, been selling at $2 25, now $2 00 one double soled $2 75, now $2 60, a heavy Kid Shoe, $1 90, now $1.75 boys' heavy grained Shoes, $1 50, now $1 40 a ladies Pebble Shoe, $1 25, a good Shoe for $1 00 Children's Shoes, 50c. to $1 00. Wool Ingrain Carpet, been selling at 43c per yard—we have had a large lot manufactured for us and are now going to sell it at 39c per yard, Rag Carpet, 23c per yard.

GROCERIES.

GRANULATED SUGAR 8½c. You all know that coffees have advanced in price, but we keep it at the old prices Old Government Java, 30 cents Laguyra, 23 cents, Maricaibo, 23 cents, Rio, 16 and 20 cents, our Tea at 50 cents cannot be beaten, new Leghorn Citron, 23 cents per pound Raisons, 11 cents Cranberries, 13 cents per quart Corn Starch, 8½ cents, Heckers' Buckwheat, 20 cents a Fine Family Flour, 72 cents per quarter, Matches, 8 cents per dozen boxes, the best brands of Tomatoes, 11 cents per can Corn, 10 cents, I. X. L Hams, 16 cents per pound, Chipped Dried Beef, 26 cents per pound, Lard, 12 cents per pound Rising Sun Stove Polish, 6 cents, Salt, 4 cents per bag, Head Light Oil, 17 cents per gallon, New Orleans Molasses, 75 cents per gallon, Syrup, 55 cents per gallon, Rice, 8 cents, Tobacco, 9 cents per plug, Cattle Powder, 15 cents paper Gun Powder, 35 cents per pound, Shot, 9 cents pound, Caps, 8 cents per box.

Quick sales and small profits is our motto. We invite you all to walk through our store and examine our goods and prices.

58 Mill Street, Bristol, Pa

"SPECIAL NOTICE."

THE time of year has again arrived when we commence our usual clearing sale of FALL and WINTER GOODS, and this season goods were cheap to commence with, so that now they are (in many instances) lower than for many years Those who yet need DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, BLANKETS FLANNELS, LINENS, in their variety, TICKINGS, MUSLINS SHEETINGS Also, UNDERWEAR for men women and children, in great variety, HOSIERY, GLOVES, HDKS &c &c, in fact anything needed for a personal or house furnishing outfit In the Dry Goods and Staple Notion line is now ready, as the last reduction for the season When next in the city call and see

JOHN MOORE & CO.,
517 and 519 North Second St., above Noble,
Philadelphia.

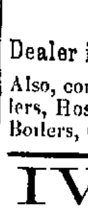
SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS.
SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS. SILK TURCOMAN CURTAINS.

About Four Hundred Pairs of the most desirable patterns and styles will be sold at a STILL GREATER REDUCTION to close out this month These goods are our own make, warranted all silk and are the greatest bargains ever offered

Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats. Smyrna Carpets, Rugs and Mats.

From our own Looms! Special designs and colorings and the largest variety in the city, first quality only, and made expressly for our retail trade.

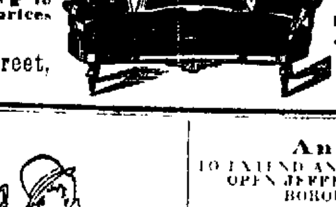
JOHN BROMLEY & SON,
CARPET MANUFACTURERS,
915 MARKET STREET, PHILADELPHIA.



GEO. S. STONE,
NO. 16 MILL STREET, BRISTOL, PA.,
PLUMBING,
Steam and Gas Pipe Fitting,
ALSO,
Dealer in Gas Fixtures, Lift and Force Pumps of all kinds.

Also, constantly on hand, Garden Hose, Hose Pipes and Sprinklers, Hose Reels, Glass Globes and Shades, Bath Tubs, Circulating Boilers, Genuine Cucumber Pumps

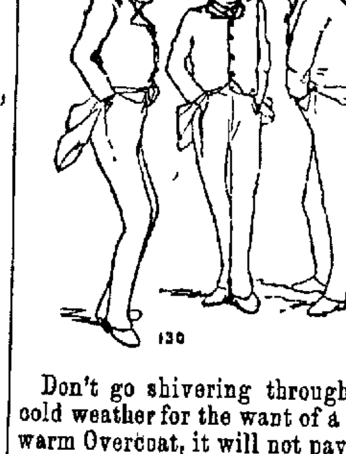
IVINS & BRO.



White Ash Suits $25 to $3? Cottage Suits, $18 to $25. Walnut Suits, $25. Walnut Suits, Marble Tops $35 to $200 according to quality, and low prices guaranteed.

Lounges, $3 50 to $7. Lounges, Walnut, $7 to $25 Extension Tables, $5 to $20 Bedsteads, $1 50 to $10. Every grade of goods.

No. 66 N. Second Street, BELOW ARCH. Philadelphia.



130

Don't go shivering through this cold weather for the want of a good, warm Overcoat, it will not pay.

We have them in all grades, from the plainest—low in price—to the finest.

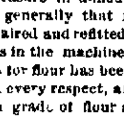
A. C. YATES & CO.,

Ledger Building, Chestnut and Sixth Sts.,

PHILADELPHIA.

NEWPORTVILLE

MILLS!



I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and the public generally that my mill has been thoroughly repaired and refitted with all the modern improvements in the machinery line The PATENT PROCESS for flour has been adopted and gives satisfaction in every respect, and I can offer to the public as fine a grade of flour as can be found in the market

Prime Timothy Seed for sale.

Wheat, Oats and Corn Wanted.

Grist ground on short notice.

I. C. FETTER,
Newportville.

AMOS LIPPINCOTT, Agent,
The Veteran Tobacconist,
HAS REMOVED HIS STORE
FROM 69 TO 57 MILL STREET,
where he intends to carry on his business as heretofore on the
SCRUTENUTENARY PRINCIPLE.

He keeps constantly on hand the best brands of TOBACCO and CIGARS.
Try the "Abajo," the best five cent cigar in the market
"Butler's Gilt Edge," a new and favorite Tobacco, is highly recommended
"North Star" and "Magnolia," Fine Cut Tobaccos, kept constantly in stock.
Cigarettes and all kinds of Smoking Tobacco Scotch and Rappee Snuff, Clay, Briar Wood and other Pipes in great variety. Remember the place,
57 Mill Street, Bristol.

An Ordinance
TO EXTEND AND FURTHER LAY OUT AND OPEN JEFFERSON AVENUE IN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That Jefferson avenue as now laid out and opened, shall be and the same is hereby extended further laid out and opened as follows

Beginning at the northwesterly extremity of the said Jefferson avenue as now laid out and opened and in the southeasterly side of land of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Company, thence extending by the same course as the said Jefferson avenue is now laid out and opened north 27¾° west and 75 feet in perpendicular width crossing said land of the Philadelphia and Trenton Railroad Company 90 feet more or less to land of Joshua Peirce, thence through said Peirce's land by the same course and same width 462 feet more or less to the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, thence by the same course and 50 feet in perpendicular width, crossing said Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal 81 14 100ths feet to land of Richard Corson, thence through said Corson's land by the same course and last mentioned width 84 38 100ths feet to land of John B. Myers thence through said Myers' land by the same course and width 65 2 100ths feet to a point 100 feet distant from the aforesaid canal, thence still through said Myers' land north 14¾° west and still the same width 577 82 100ths feet to land of David M. Hess, thence through said land of said Hess by the said last mentioned course and still the same width 526 2 100ths feet of land of Augustus M Knight and Phebe T. his wife, thence through said Knight's land by the same course and still the same width 100 98-100ths feet to land of the Clark Insulated Electric Wire Company limited thence through said land of said company, by the same course and still the same width 781 34 100ths feet to the side of Beaver street And the said extension of said Jefferson avenue shall be at all times hereafter a public highway and subject to the same regulations as other streets in said borough

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of Bristol Borough, this 12th day of November, A D. 1883

J WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.
Attest —JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

An Ordinance
TO AUTHORIZE A LOAN TO BUILD A BRIDGE OVER THE CANAL AT THE PLACE WHERE THE EXTENSION OF JEFFERSON AVENUE CROSSES THE SAME, AND TO PAY THE EXPENSES OF MAKING THE SAID EXTENSION OF JEFFERSON AVENUE

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same, That the Burgess is hereby authorized to borrow on the credit of the corporation, any sum or sums of money not exceeding one thousand five hundred dollars, to provide for the cost of building a bridge over the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, at the place where the extension of Jefferson avenue crosses the same and to pay the expenses of making the said extension of Jefferson avenue, for which interest not exceeding five per cent per annum, shall be paid yearly at the office of the Borough Treasurer The principal of the said loan shall be payable and paid at the expiration of two years from the date of the same, and certificates therefor signed by the Burgess and the Treasurer, and with the seal of the corporation attached shall be issued in such amounts as the lenders may require

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of Bristol Borough, this 12th day of November, A D. 1883

J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess
Attest —JESSE O THOMAS, Clerk

HOGUET'S
Pioneer Drug Store!
(ESTABLISHED IN 1844)
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County
Nos. 13 & 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol, Pa.

Constantly on hand a large stock of first-class DRUGS MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PERFUMERY, TOILET ARTICLES, Patent Medicines, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye-stuffs, and all kinds of Spices, ground and whole, bought from first hands for cash, and will be sold at low prices Physicians' prescriptions accurately compounded

N B.—No counterfeit goods kept for sale

L. A. HOGUET,
Druggist and Chemist

JESSE O. THOMAS,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Gazette Office, BRISTOL, P

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JAN. 17, 1884.

☞ Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter

PUBLISHERS BULLETIN.

Single copies of the GAZETTE, in wrappers for mailing, at this office. Price, three cents.

The GAZETTE can be had at Chambers' News Agency, Mill street.

If you like this paper send it to some friend, who may be induced to subscribe. You thus do your friend a favor and oblige us.

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

NEW YORK—Arrives 7 00 and 11 15 A. M., and 7 30 P. M. Closes 7 00 and 11 15 A. M., 4 00 and 6.40 P. M.
PHILADELPHIA—Arrives 7 00 and 8 45 A. M., and 4 00, 6 0 and 7 00 P. M. Closes 5 45 and 10 15 A. M., 2 50 and 6 40 P. M.
DOYLESTOWN, NEWTOWN, &c.—Arrives 11.30 A. M. Closes 12 00 M.
OXFORD VALLEY, FALLSINGTON AND EMILIE—Arrives 11 0 A. M. Closes 11 20 A. M.
PENNDEL, FALLSTOWN, PENN VALLEY AND MORRISVILLE—Arrives 4 00 P. M. Closes 9 00 A. M.
TRENTON—Arrives 10 00 A. M. and 4 00 and 7 30 P. M. Closes 8 00 A. M., and 4 00 and 6 40 P. M.
WESTERN—Arrives 10 00 A. M.
Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.
Last direct mail for New York City closes at 6.40. Post Office closes at 8 P. M. Saturday night at 8.40 P. M.
W. B. BAKER, P. M.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

For Philadelphia.

BROAD STREET STATION—2 42, 5 33, 6 30, 6 53, 7 22, 7 50, 8 10, 8.23, 9 46, 10 58 A. M., 12 50, 1 38, 3 05, 3 21, 4:11, 5.43, 7 06, 7 31, 9.37, 11 20 P. M. Sundays—8 10, 9.00 A. M., 12 25 5 24, 6.08, 7 15, 9 27 P. M.
FOR KENSINGTON STATION.—6 53, 7 23, 8 23, 9 46 A. M., 12 56, 3 21, 4 11, 5 43, 7 31 P. M. Sundays 12 25 and 5 24 P. M.

From Philadelphia

BROAD STREET STATION.—12 01, 6 06, 6 30, 7 32, 8 30, 10 00, 11 15 A. M., 12 0, 2 06, 3 25, 4 30, 5 00, 5 25, 6 00, 6 02, 6 30, 7 15, 8 00, 11 15 P. M. Sundays—12 01, 7 45, 8 30, 8 45 A. M., 2 00, 6 00 and 8 60 P. M.
FROM KENSINGTON STATION—6 55, 7 45, 8 40, 10 10 A. M., 2 10, 3 30, 4 35, 5 35, 8 10 P. M. Sundays—8 40, 9 00 A. M., 2 15 P. M.

For Trenton

12 04, 1 05, 7 30, 8 32, 9 16, 11 00, 11 56 A. M., 12 48, 3 01, 4 19, 5 23, 5 36, 6 27, 6 12, 7 09, 7 31, 8 36 P. M. Sundays—9 16, 9 49 A. M., 3 00, 7 09, 8 36 P. M.

From Trenton.

3 22, 7 56, 6 30, 7 00, 8 00, 9 25, 10.41 A. M., 12 35, 1 20, 2 49, 3 00, 3.5, 5 25, 6.52, 7 10, 9 18, 11 00 P. M. Sundays—3 22 A. M., 12 01, 5.00, 5 51, 9 18, 11 60 P. M.

For New York.

1 05, 7 30, 9 16, 11 58 A. M., 5 36, 6 43, 7 09, 8 36 P. M. Sundays—1 05, 9 16 A. M., 3.00, 7 09, 8 36 P. M.

From New York.

6 20, 8 30, 11 10 A. M., 1 00, 5 00, 7 00, 12 00 night. Sundays—10 00 A. M., 4 00 P. M.

—The sleighing is good.

—The mercury was three degrees above zero this morning.

—Prayer meetings are held every night at the Methodist church.

—St. Valentine's day approaches. It has not yet been declared a legal holiday.

—Mr. C. G. Reynolds, of the Princeton Seminary will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday.

—There will be quarterly meeting services in the M. E. church next Sunday. Love feast at 9 o'clock A. M.

—The Rev. Mr. Simons, of Philadelphia, preached in the Methodist Church last Sunday morning and evening.

—The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Bristol Library will be held in the library room this evening.

—Charles S. Bailey, Esq., gives a notice in to-day's paper to delinquent school tax payers, which will be read by them with some degree of interest.

—Mrs. W. H. Smith, of Cornwells, met with quite a painful accident one day last week by falling on the ice, near her home, and injuring her ankle joint.

—An effort will be made to have the Rev. William B. Ridgway, now of Lebanon, Pa., stationed in Bristol, as the pastor of the M. E. church. The church will be repainted in the spring.

—The Rev. R. M. Luther, a returned missionary will deliver a lecture entitled "The Jungles of India," at the Baptist church on Tuesday eveing, January 29. The admission is free and all are invited.

—The telephone company propose stretching a copper wire between Philadelphia and Bristol. The service between the two points has been imperfect and causes considerable annoyance.

—The statement of the condition of the Farmers' National Bank of Bucks County shows it to be in a very prosperous condition. It has $80,000 surplus on a capital of $92.220. The individual deposits amount to upward of $270,000, and its undivided profits are nearly $9,000.

—Some of our exchanges are publishing wonderful wood-cuts purporting to be likenesses of distinguished public men. The resemblance is not noticeable however to the naked eye, and the appearance most of them present looks as if they were reproduced from a rogue's gallery.

—Names of pupils of Laurel Bend school, Bristol township, who attended every day during the month ending December 31:—Joseph W. Watson, Elwood B. Watson, Howard S. Brown, George H. Watson, Charlie C. Watson, Anna M. Watson, Sallie A. Watson.

—The Grand Jurors for the February term of court from this vicinity, are: G. W. Rice, Middletown; Wm. T. Wright and Henry Satterthwaite, Falls; Eugene Highland and George W. Booth, Bristol. Traverse jurors, for first week: William C. Moon, Thomas Smith, Owen Moon, Falls; Jesse W. Darrah, Middletown; William R. Vandegrift, Edward Gallagher, Bristol township; Eli K. Warford, Joseph McLain, Clarence N. Peirce, Bristol borough.

—At a meeting of Hermione Lodge, No. 109, last Saturday eve., the following officers were installed for the ensuing term Past Chancellor, Harry Chambers; Chancellor Commander, Maurice Watson. Vice Chancellor, Joseph W. Vandegrift Prelate, Wm. H. P. Hall; Keeper of R S., Edward N. Booz; Master of Finance, Geo. E. Stout; Master of Exchequor, A. L. Garwood; Master at Arms, Charles Weik; Outside Guard, Edward B. Brown.

—A Dorrance street youth met with a narrow escape from drowning last Saturday. He was skating on the river and broke through near Washington street, and for a considerable time held himself up by extending his arms on a cake of ice. He was too weak, however, to extricate himself, and it was some little time before his precarious position was discovered. He was at length rescued by a sled being thrown out to him, to which he clung while it was hauled to a place of safety. Several other boys have recently had nearly as bad experiences, and these will perhaps be repeated until a loss of life is the consequence.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT COMPANY.

The eighth annual meeting of the Bristol Improvement Company was held at 3½ P. M., at the office of the company, at which over 1,400 shares were represented. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The Treasurer's report was read and ordered filed. The Secretary's report was read and ordered to be filed, and also to be printed and distributed to stockholders. The election for directors for the ensuing year was then held. Harold Peirce was appointed teller, and the following persons were unanimously elected: Joshua Peirce, Wm. H. Grundy, Robert W. Rogers, John Burton and Charles E. Scheide. On motion Joshua Peirce was nominated for President, Charles E. Scheide for Secretary, and Harold Peirce, for Treasurer. A ballot was cast, and the nominations made were unanimously elected. The Secretary's report was as follows:

BRISTOL, PA., Jan. 15, 1884.

To the Stockholders of the Bristol Improvement Company The Board of Directors, in submitting the eighth annual report, have to state that the past year has been one of unusual quiet in the affairs of the company, no new operations having been entered upon, although during the year several propositions were entertained, which eventuated in nothing being done. Notwithstanding, the affairs of the company have steadily and favorably progressed; the accumulated fund for repairs has been increased nearly $2,000; the outstanding loan of $4,500 at the date of last report has been cut down to $2,750, and will be regularly further reduced until paid; and the dividend of seven per cent. per annum has been maintained as heretofore. In addition, the amount of $1,707 was expended in insurance expenses and repairs to properties, and $300 charged off of the cost of the water pipe, warehouse and tools and implements to cover depreciation and wear and tear, thus reducing their value as assets to a fair basis.

The Board have to report that on January 1st, 1884, the lease of the Keystone mill with Messrs. Furbush & Son terminated, and they relinquished the property, which is now tenantless. While this is undesirable, the loss of revenue will probably be only temporary, and the Board hope to soon have it again occupied, Should the building be idle for some time, however, it will not impair the power of the Board to declare dividends regularly, as heretofore.

The condition of the company at this date is as follows.

ASSETS.

Worsted Mill	$60,000 00	
Foundry	9,119 61	
Keystone Mill	11,746 60	
Star Mill	15 197 11	
Paper Hangings Mill	29 909 75	
Water pipe and Tank	1 290 41	
Warehouse tools and implements	100 00	
Sundry accounts due the Co	72 00	
Cash in the Treasurers' hands	503 06	$127,988 57

LIABILITIES

Capital stock	$117,550 00	
Due sundry accounts	100 00	
Accumulated fund for repairs	7 588,57	
Bills payable	2,750 00	$127 988 57

Respecfully submitted by order of the Board.

CHARLES E. SCHEIDE, Secretary.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER OF THE BRISTOL IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, FOR THE YEAR 1883.

RECEIPTS

Balance on hand January 15th, 1883	$57 97
Loan account	13 750 00
Rentals	12,504 00
Insurance premiums returned	3 7 19
Tools and Implements	103 67
Expense	2 50
	$26,745 33

DISBURSEMENTS

Repairs and expenses	$1 091 20
Loan account	15 500 00
Dividends	8,228 50
Commonwealth Tax on Dividends	111 43
Insurance	780 51
Interest	19 17
Construction account—line of water pipe	35 45
Balance on hand	503 06
	$26,745 33

Respectfully submitted,
HAROLD PEIRCE, Treasurer
Bristol, Pa., January 15th, 1884.
Approved by JOHN DERRIN, W. P. PRAY, } Auditors

—At Trenton on Friday Mrs. Ada Day obtained a verdict for $11,293 16 against the Ætna Life Insurance Company for insurance of $10,000 on her husband's life. The company contested the claim on the ground that the deceased drank himself to death.

—Oil-cloth may be kept bright when almost worn out if, after washing it, you take a flannel cloth and dip a corner of it in kerosene, and rub the oil-cloth with it. Of course, a very little oil goes a great way, and care must be taken not to use too much.

—One of Bristol's muskrat hunters has captured nearly one hundred of these animals thus far this season. The pelts are said to be bringing a good price in New York, some dealers giving as high as 50 cents each for nice skins.—*Langhorne Standard.*

—The Independent Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Byberry, has levied an assessment of fifty cents on every hundred dollars insured, to meet the losses of Roland's and Disston's mills, Kirk's and Neal's barn.

—The annual convention of the Bucks County Sabbath school Association will be held in the Presbyterian church, Newtown, on Thursday, January 24th, at 10 o'clock, a. m. There will be three sessions.

—The Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company has submitted plans to the council of West Conshohocken by which it is proposed to avoid all crossings at grade in that borough.

—The first report of the condition of the People's National Bank at Langhorne, shows its capital to be $50,000; its loans and discounts, $25,575 and its individual deposits, $14,412.

—Rev. John Miller, of Doylestown, sails this week on a trip abroad. He expects to extend his journey as far as Palestine, and may not return until the early part of the fall.

—On Tuesday of last week thirty shares of the Doylestown National Bank were sold, prices averaging $146 per share; par value $35.

—The Hulmeville horse company has elected Jesse G. Webster president and John Johnson, secretary and treasurer.

—A son of W. W. Woodruff, County Superintendent, has been appointed to a professionship in Girard College.

—A petition is in circulation to license another house in Morrisville. There are already three there.

—The Tullytown M. E. church cleared over four hundred dollars by the recent fair.

—Silver that is not in frequent use, will not tarnish if buried in oatmeal.

COUNCIL.

A stated meeting of Council was held on Monday evening, at which were present, J. Wesley Wright, Burgess; Joshua Burton, Nelson Green, A. K. Joyce, James Lyndall, C. N. Peirce, G. A. Shoemaker and James Wright

The Street Committee reported that the contract for building the Jefferson avenue bridge had been awarded to Jonathan S. Wright, for $1,228,; but that before work had been commenced the Canal Company desired the bridge made longer than the plans contemplated, so that boats could not jam while going through, and that for the additional six feet added to the length of the bridge, a new contract had been entered into for the sum of $1,300. The committee also recommended making an outlet for the surface water on Dorrance street, on the west side of the railroad, by constructing a drain to the mill ditch on Canal street. On notion the report was received.

The Ordinance Committee reported an ordinance providing for the storage of burning oils within the borough limits. The report was on motion received.

On motion the recommendation of the Street committee, relative to constructing a drain on Dorrance street to the mill ditch, was adopted.

On motion the ordinance regulating the storage of burning oils within the borough limits, was adopted. The ordinance, as passed, can be found in the advertising columns of-day's paper.

The agent of the Pennsylvania Globe Gas Light Company having made a statement that in certain portions of the Third ward the street lamps were constantly being broken by malicious persons, he was authorized to take away the lamps from those places until further orders.

A vicious dog was complained of, and the matter was referred to the Nuisance Committee, with power to abate.

The Constable reported that the schedule of unpaid taxes placed in his hands for collection, was settled, and that he had the Treasurer's receipt for the amount collected. On motion the collector's bond was ordered to be returned to him, and his sureties released.

The following bills were presented, read and passed.

William Louderbough, police duty	$40 00
H. M. Wright & Son, relief orders	8 70
J. S. Wright, repairing heater	6 75
V. Bevan, police duty	30 33
Simeon Brooks, lighting street lamps	9 37
William Munce, lighting street lamps	12 37
Pennsylvania Globe Gas Light Company, light for December	41 67
Rogers Bros., relief orders, &c	17 79
Street Commissioners pay roll for work on streets	65 75
Charles Saxton, Constable's salary and percentage	100 50
	$333 73

On motion the sum of $150 was appropriated to the police fund and $200 to the Street fund.

Council then adjourned.

—Washington Hall for the past eighteen days has been an attractive place of resort for large numbers of our citizens. The Dr. Harding Medicine Company during that time have occupied the hall, and have given nightly a varied entertainment, consisting of lectures, dissolving views from an improved chromo-opticon, feats of legerdemain, and an exhibition of ventriloquism that can hardly be excelled. The hall at each performance was crowded to its utmost capacity and large numbers were compelled to go away without being able to obtain admittance. It was the intention of the management at first to charge no admission, but finding the crowd so great they resorted to the plan of charging a small admission fee. The pictures projected on the canvas by Dr. Harding were of the finest order, which we have never seen equalled, and as the Dr. himself remarks, are well worth going many miles to see. The gift of ventriloquism which Dr. Brewster possesses is also wonderful, and as soon as he brought his "blockheads" on the stage and made them talk the audience were completely carried away by the fun and jollity that seemingly issued from the lips of the wooden figures. These entertainments are given by the gentlemen composing the Dr. Harding Medicine Company as a method of advertising a line of specialties which they have for sale, and the result in this place, at least, has been highly satisfactory to them.

A FALLING OFF.

A The following, from an exchange, will apply to Bristol as well: "There is a noticeable falling off in 'surprise parties' hereabouts this winter. This is as it should be. One of the most annoying things that can happen to a family is for a big crowd of people, men and women, to come suddenly upon them, take charge of their dining room and kitchen, light up all the gas burners in the house, ransack the closets, ruin the furniture, and then go away at midnight, leaving the house in disorder and confusion, and go about the next day and tell what a good time they had, how shiftless Mrs. Spilkins is with her household matters, how the dust lays about in rifts, what a lot of broken crockery she has, how her carpets are worn threadbare, and how unhospitable she acted towards her visitors Surprise parties always were an unmitigated nuisance and always will be. The people generally are glad that they are rapidly becoming among the things that were."

—Somebody has been collecting figures giving the distances to which sound is conveyed under favorable atmosphereic conditions. J. J. Stranahan states that the whistle and the noise of the train on the trestle at Erie were formerly heard at a distance of nineteen miles. W. J. McC, of San Pablo, Cal., writes that on calm, clear days, especially in the fall, they hear the rumble of the cars on a trestle located eighteen miles distant. J. H. S. says that he frequently heard the railroad shop whistle at Grand Island while living at Orville, a distance of twenty-eight miles. C V. Swarthout, Cape Vincent, New York, frequently hears the whistle at Kingston, Ont., twenty miles.

—The Bucks County Bar Association, on Saturday elected as president Hon. George Lear, and Henry A. Lloyd secretary and treasurer.

—An ex-conductor tells a Leadville *Chronicle* reporter how some porters in the sleeping cars accumulate wealth: "A Pullman passenger jumps aboard late at some intermediate station. He is tired and sleepy. He wants to go to bed at once. Ususally the berths are made up. 'Why, certainly,' the porter says, 'tumble right in. Just give me your fare, and when the conductor comes along I will turn it over to him.' The passenger is delighted with the courtesy. He pays his Pullman and car fare, $10 or $20, as it may be, and retires for the night. Meanwhile the conductor has got a number of trip checks, most likely from the hats of some fellows who are dozing away in the smoker, and, presently returning, he inserts one under the hat rim of the belated traveller. The train conductor comes around in the morning, takes up his checks, and everybody is happy."

—Apropos of the discussion as to the antiquity of holiday cards the London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* writes that the British Museum possesses a print representing the infant Jesus, with wishes for a happy new year. It is an engraving executed in lower Germany in the second half of the fifteenth century. The infant is seen standing erect on a rich flower of fantastic form, holding a little banner.

—Mrs. Catherine Kile, of Richland Township, recently died at the advanced age of ninety-eight years. She had 12 children, 82 grandchildren, 128 great-grandchildren, and two great-great-grandchildren. Three of her children were born at one time. These venerable triplets are still living at the age of 72 years and bear the Scriptural names, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

—List of letters remaining in the Bristol post office, Wednesday evening, January 16th:—Emma Appleton, Angeline Demby, Fanny Dugan, Charles Hope, E. W. King, Jesse W. Knight, Wood street, Frederick Nickol, Anna B Hart, Isaiah F. Rogers, Michael Riley, W. I. Raymond, Laura Shade, Alice Sutton, Mrs Annie Frent, Miss May Williams Postal—Miss Mary Shellenburger.

—Marquis of Landsdowne, the new Governor General of Canada, visited Niagara Falls on Thursday of last week, and was in the United States for the first time.

—A French writer, who estimates that the world contains 193,000 doctors, complains that two of our most exasperating affections, asthma and catarrh, defy their utmost skill.

☞The choicest meat that has been seen in Bristol for some time is now at Edward S. Stackhouse's meat market on Mill street near the corner of Cedar. He has tender and juicy steaks, fine roasts, and keeps also a fine stock of Bucks county poultry for his customers.

☞AN OLD NURSE SAYS: Acker's English Remedy is *best* for coughs, croup, diptheria, or bronchitis. Sold by John K Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

☞The place to get pure medicines, fine chemicals, superior perfumery, toilet soaps, hair oil and pomades is at the Dorrance street Drug Store. It is also the place of accuracy, carefulness and low prices, and is conducted by Serrill Douglass, a graduate in pharmacy.

☞A THOROUGH COURSE of Acker's Blood Elixir will remove all taint from the blood It cures Scrofula, Ulcers, Boils and Pimples. Sold by John K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa

☞Cash paid for rags, old books and old metals. Leave your orders at the crockery store, corner of Wood and Penn streets, or drop a postal in the post office and they will be called for.

☞WHAT WILL STOP MY COUGHING AT NIGHT? Guarantee Acker's English Remedy will. Price 20c., 50c. and $1. Jno K. Young, Druggist, 5 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

☞The place to buy Apples, Oranges, Lemons and other fruits, the place to get butter and eggs and a full line of choice and seasonable groceries is at Captain Charles H. Fenton's corner grocery, corner of Mill and Cedar streets.

Mary Livermore asks: "What shall we do with our girls?" But the Philadelphia *Press* thinks the real question is "What should we do without them?"

☞USE ACKER'S ENGLISH REMEDY FOR Consumption. Sold by Jno. K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

George William Curtis is 58, and has the editorial stoop.

☞NO LONGER A QUESTION of opinion, we guarantee every box of Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets. Price 25c. and 50c. Jno. K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

Whittier's love for Longfellow is evidently the most joyous recollection of his life.

☞CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and even Asthma *immediately* relieved by Acker's English Remedy. Sold under guarantee by John K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

I would rather sit on a pumpkin and have it all to myself, than to be crowded on a velvet cushion.—*Thoreau.*

☞LADIES SHOULD REMEMBER, a beautiful complexion results from using Acker's Blood Elixir Sold by John K Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street Bristol, Pa.

We have no reason to fear that the poor and unfortunate will ever receive too much attention, either at home or abroad.—*Mrs. E. C. Stanton.*

☞"I DON'T FEEL WELL?" The stomach is out of order; neglected, this means chronic dyspepsia. You should take Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets and avoid this terrible disease. Sold by Jno. K. Young, Druggist, 55 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

Plunge boldly into the thick of life! Each lives it. Not to many is it known: and seize it where you will, it is interesting.—*Goethe.*

MARRIED.

HILL—SINGER.—January 5, 1884, by Rev. Levi G Beck, Mr. William L. Hill and Miss Louisa A. Singer, both of Bristol.

DIED.

FIELD.—In Bristol, January 12th, 1884, Mary W., widow of Isaac Field, in the 73d year of her age.

MAITLAND.—In Bordentown, N. J., December 31st, 1883, Milton W. Maitland, aged 35 years.

ESTATE NOTICE. Estate of ANN LARZELERE, late of Bristol township, Bucks county, Pa., deceased.—All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, to
WILLIM LARZELERE, Administrator.
Or his Attorney, JOHN C. STUCKERT.

BRISTOL SEMINARY,
BRISTOL, PA.

THE second term will begin on WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30th. This will be a favorable time for entering the school as new classes will then be formed. Thoroughly competent, earnest teachers in all departments. A. MERRIAM, Principal.

Wanted.

A FIRST-CLASS MAN IN EVERY TOWN IN BUCKS COUNTY, TO SELL THE BEST ARTICLE EVER OFFERED.
Also a No. 1, to act as agent for us.
G. W. BUZBY & CO., 517 Market street, Philadelphia.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE
Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.,
At Bristol, in the State of Penna., at the close of business, December 31, 1883.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts	$272,764 43
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	73,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand	20,000 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	80,633 70
Due from approved reserve agents	6,349 29
Due from other National Banks	5,111 49
Due from State Banks and bankers	860 93
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	9,500 00
Current expenses and taxes paid	911 78
Checks and other cash items	329 57
Bills of other Banks	2,182 00
Fractional currency, nickels, and pennies	43 36
Specie	25,844 00
Legal tender notes	6,465 00
U. S. certificates of dep'it for legal-tenders	10,000 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation)	3,149 50
TOTAL	$517,047 05

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$92,220 00
Surplus fund	80,000 00
Undivided profits	8,936 63
National Bank notes outstanding	59,915 00
Dividends unpaid	513 25
Individual deposits subject to check	270 4 3 44
Due to other National Banks	5 028 70
TOTAL	$517,047 05

State of Penna, County of Bucks, ss:
I, Charles E. Scott, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly affirm that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.
Subscribed and affirmed to before me this 12th day of January, 1884.
W. H. H. FINE, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest.
C. N. TAYLOR, L. A. HOGUET, ANTHONY SWAIN, } Directors.

An Ordinance

TO REGULATE THE KEEPING OF BURNING OILS WITHIN THE BOROUGH OF BRISTOL.

Be it enacted by the Burgess and Council of the Borough of Bristol, and it is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that from and after the passage of this ordinance, it shall not be lawful for any person firm or corporation, within the said Borough, to keep on hand for sale or manufacturing purposes any burning oil without first providing a suitable place for keeping the same, which said place shall be subject to the approval of the Nuisance Committee of the Borough Council, whose duty it is hereby made to inspect all such places, and give their written approval of the same.

SECTION 2—Any person, firm or corporation, violating the provisions of this ordinance, shall forfeit and pay the sum of five dollars per day for every day such person, firm or corporation, shall keep burning oil for sale or manufacturing purposes within said Borough, without having the place where the same is kept approved, as is provided for by this ordinance, the said fine to be sued for and recovered before any Justice of the Peace within the said Borough, in the same manner that debts, not exceeding $100, are by law recoverable, and when so recovered, shall be forthwith paid to the Treasurer of the said Borough for the use of the said corporation.

Enacted into an ordinance at the Council Chamber of Bristol Borough, this 14th day of January, A. D. 1884. J. WESLEY WRIGHT, Burgess.
Attest:—JESSE O. THOMAS, Clerk.

THE BEST HOMES
FOR TEN MILLION PEOPLE ARE IN
Minnesota, North-Dakota, Montana, Washington and Oregon,
ALONG THE LINE OF THE
NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD
Through the Great Wheat-Belt of America.

40 Million acres of the best agricultural, mineral, forest and grazing lands in the United States are now open for settlement.
20 Million acres of railroad lands for sale at $2 60 to $4 pr acre, on 5 years time if desired
20 Million acres of Government lands open to settlers FREE.
The Northern Pacific Country possesses great and rich natural resources ready to be developed into profitable industries.
For maps and pamphlets address and mention this paper.
CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner N. P. R. R., St Paul, Minn.

To reach the above named lands or any point on the Northern Pacific R. R. buy your tickets from Chicago to St. Paul via the **Chicago & North-Western R'y.** It runs into the Northern Pacific depot at St. Paul and is the best for you to take Do not buy tickets unless they read over the Chicago and North-Western R'y.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who have not paid their School Tax, that being unable to serve notices myself, I have employed a man to serve them for me, and all taxes that are not paid within thirty days from the time notice is served I shall proceed at once to collect by levying on personal property, where there is any on the premises and where no personal property can be found, take the body of such delinquent to the county jail, there to remain until such tax is paid, or otherwise discharged by due course of law, as the warrant directs.
C. S. BAILEY, Collector.

BABCOCK FIRE EXTINGUISHER,
125 NORTH FOURTH STREET,
Philadelphia.

THE BABCOCK and CHAMPION FIRE EXTINGUISHERS are made by this Company only, and are guaranteed for 5 years. Chemical charges furnished for all kinds of Extinguishers.
ROBERTS STEVENSON, Gen. Manager
N. B.—Send for descriptive pamphlet

FOR SALE A good work horse, also a six horse engine and boiler Apply to
JOSEPH S. PEIRCE.

TO RENT.
A FARM AT BRISTOL Location unsurpassed for milk or truck Good references required from applicant. Address Box 213, Bristol Post Office.

For Sale Cheap.
HOUSE AND LOT, corner Wood and Mulberry streets Lot 58 by 17 feet Apply
JOHN C. STUCKERT.

G. W. ADAMS, Dentist, Bristol, Pa.
Patients from a distance send word four days in advance to ensure *immediate attention* Out of office on Second-day

FOR RENT.
A ten-roomed house, store and summer kitchen, corner of Pond and Lafayette streets, Bristol Gas, hot and cold water, bath, &c. in house. Apply on the premises or at No 16 Mill street. GEORGE S STONE

Bristol Stove House,
10 & 12 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL,
DEALER IN
STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES,
AND
General House Furnishing Goods.
TIN ROOFING at bottom prices for cash.
Also, best quality of LEHIGH COAL, well screened and free from slate.
THOMAS BARNARD.

FARM FOR SALE.

A FINE FARM OF 106 ACRES, belonging to the estate of the late S. Dana, deceased, situate in Falls township, within one mile of the Trenton bridge, and fifteen minutes walk of Morrisville Station, on the Trenton and Bristol turnpike, and lying on both sides of the Pennsylvania R. R., and the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal Good land, no better in the county for farming purposes.

The improvements are a large stone house in good repair, two rooms and large hall on first floor, three rooms on second floor, and large garret, and another building attached having a large kitchen on first floor, and an outside shed, three rooms on second floor, garret, porch along the front of the house, a large barn, stable high stone, frame part boarded with plowed and grooved boards; barn in good condition; never-failing water, wood shed, lately put up; stone wagon house, new pig pen, corn-crib. All out buildings in good condition.

This farm on account of its central location, and its unexcelled railroad and canal facilities is a most desirable site for manufacturing purposes of any kind.

For terms and particulars, apply to
MAHLON H. STOUT, Agent for Heirs of S Dana,
Office with Walter R Johnson, Hulmeville, Pa

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
On and after November 18, 1883
MAIN LINE.
Trains leave Broad Street Station,
*Daily §Daily, except Sunday

"New York and Chicago Limited," of Pullman Palace Cars	*11 25 a m
Fast Line, Pittsburg and the West	*11.10 a m
Western Express	*9 10 p m
Pacific Express West	*11 20 p m
Harrisburg Express	*4.30 a m
Niagara Express	§7.40 a m
Watkins Express	§11.10 a m
Erie Mail and Buffalo Express, daily except Saturday, on Saturday runs to Renova	11 20 p m
Kane Express	§7.40 a m
Renova Express	§11 10 a m
Martinsburg Express	§4 30, 7 40 and 11.10 a m
Chambersburg and Hagerstown Express	§4.30 4 30

and 11.10 a. m., daily, 11 20 p. m. For Chambersburg only, 5 40 p. m.
Shenandoah Valley Railroad every week-day at 7.40 a. m. and New Orleans Express, via Luray and Chattanooga, daily at 11 20 p. m.

Harrisburg and York Express	§5 40 a m
Mail Train	*7.00 a m
Harrisburg Accommodation	§2 14 p m
York and Hanover Express	§7.40 a m
York, Hanover and Frederick Express	§11.10 a m
Columbia and York Accommodation	§4.40 p m
Parkesburg Train	§11 45 a m and §5 45 p m

Downingtown Accommodation, 6 10 and 7 15 a m and 9.35 p m. On Sunday at 7 45 a. m. 3.45 and 8 15 p. m.
West Chester Express, 7 40 a. m., 4.40 and 5.40 p. m.
Accommodation, 6.10 and 11.45 a. m., 2.14, 4.15, 5.15, 6.45, 8.42, 7 45, and 11 45 p. m. On Sunday, 7.45 and 11.45 a. m., 1.15, 5.15 and 10.15 p. m.
Phoenixville, via Frazer, Express, 7.40 a. m., 2.14 and 5.40 p. m., every week day.
Trains Arrive—From Pittsburg, 3.05 and 7.50 a. m., 5.15 and 7.25 p. m. daily, 4.25 a. m., except Monday. From Erie, Buffalo and Williamsport, 7.50 a. m. Daily, except Monday. From Lock Haven, 3.15 p. m. daily, except Sunday. From Watkins, Elmira and Williamsport, 7.25 p. m., daily, except Sunday.
Sleeping car tickets can be had at Broad and Chestnut Streets, 838 Chestnut Street, and Broad Street Station.
Time cards and full information can be obtained at the stations and at the following
TICKET OFFICES: {No. 838 Chestnut Street, S. E. cor. Broad and Chestnut, No. 116 Market Street, No. 4 Chelton Ave., Germ'ntown, No. 224 Federal St., Camden.
CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

MERRIMACK SHIRTING CHINTZES, follow the listing in the J. Wesley Wright advertisement below.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PREVIOUS TO OUR

Annual Stock Taking

Which occurs in the month of February, we dave decided to make a

SWEEPING REDUCTION

in almost the entire line of our

DRY GOODS,

so that our friends and customers may not feel necessitated to go to the city in quest of cheap goods.

Our entire line of

Ladies', Misses and Children's Coats

ARE OFFERED AT A REDUCTION OF

TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT.

As they must be cleared out in order to make room for Spring goods.

BLANKETS, of all grades,

follow the same fate.

Nor is this reduction confined to goods of this class, but in looking through

OUR CARPET STOCK

we find a number of patterns we would like to have out of the way before our Spring patterns arrive, which we are now selecting.

Also, just opened, a case of

MERRIMACK SHIRTING CHINTZES,

6¼c. per yard, and a line of

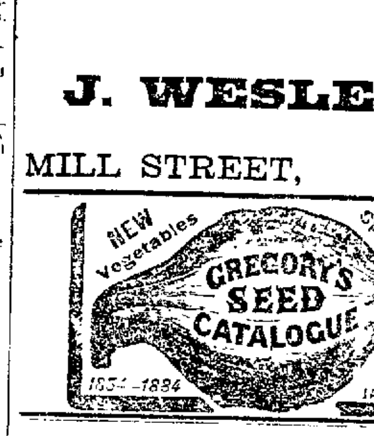
DARK CHINTZES,

Yard wide, at 10c., all new patterns.

These goods are all offered at a price that cannot fail to make them go, so that early buyers will fare the best.

J. WESLEY WRIGHT'S,

MILL STREET, - BRISTOL, PA.



My Vegetable and Flower Seed Catalogue for 1884, the result of thirty years experience as a seed grower, will be sent free to all who apply. All my seed is warranted to be fresh and true to name, so far that should it prove otherwise, I agree to refill orders gratis. My collection of vegetable seed, one of the most extensive to be found in any American catalogue, is a large part of it of my own growing. As the original introducer of Eclipse Beets, Burbank Potatoes, Marblehead Early Corn, the Hubbard Squash, and scores of other new vegetables, I invite the patronage of the public. In the gardens and on the farms of those who plant my seed will be found my best advertisement.
JAMES J. H. GREGORY, Seed Grower, Marblehead, Mass.

LUCCA

CREAM

SALAD

OIL.

SAID TO BE THE BEST BRAND IN THE MARKET, AND VERY LARGELY SOLD

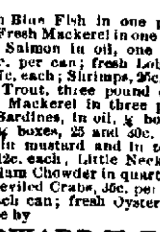
PINTS, FIFTY CENTS.

DR. PURSELL'S DRUG STORE,

S. W COR. MILL AND CEDAR STS.,

BRISTOL, PA.

HENRY MITCHELL,



MARBLE
and
Brown Stone
CUTTER,
Foot of Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.

MONUMENTS, HEAD STONES AND STONE CUTTING, in all its branches.
CEMETERY LOTS ENCLOSED, &c., &c.

J. K. WILDMAN.
No. 26 South Third Street
Philadelphia.
BONDS AND STOCKS
of all kinds bought and sold.

United States Bonds
EXCHANGED FOR OTHER SECURITIES.

FISH. FISH.

CANNED FISH. Fresh Blue Fish in one pound cans, 16c. each; Fresh Mackerel in one pound cans, 14c. each; Salmon in oil, one pound cans, 16 and 18c. per can; fresh Lobster, one pound cans, 17c. each; Shrimps, 25c. per can; Spiced Brook Trout, three pound cans, 45c. each; Soused Mackerel in three pound cans, 45c each; Sardines, in oil, ½ boxes, 12 and 18c each; ½ boxes, 25 and 30c. each; Sardines, spiced in mustard and in tomato sauce, ½ boxes, 12c. each; Little Neck Clams, 15c. per can; Clam Chowder in quart cans, 25c. each; fresh Deviled Crabs, 35c. per can, eight shells with each can; fresh Oysters, 20c. per can. For Sale by CANNED FISH.

EDWARD H. FOSTER.
Dorrance Street.

FISH. FISH.

ESTATE NOTICE. Estate of CHARLES DOUGLASS, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county, Pa. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the said estate, are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement to THOMAS B. DOUGLASS, Administrator.

EDWARD N. BOOZ,
Auctioneer,
23 WOOD STREET, BRISTOL.

CHAS. W. PEIRCE,
Cor. Washington and Canal Sts.,
SECOND WARD,
Sells the Best Quality of
UPPER LEHIGH COAL.
EGG, STOVE, CHESTNUT AND PEA.

OAK WOOD, Dry and Nicely Split for kindling.

☞Extra care in delivery of coal.

TRY THE AMBER SOAP.

The best and cheapest for family use Sold by the principal stores of the town, or by the box at the factory.

Money Invested and Loans Procured	A. Weir Gilkeson, Attorney-at-Law, Bristol, Pa.	*INSURANCE.*
COLLECTIONS MADE.		*PATENTS OBTAINED.*
SURVEYING		*Property rented and sold*

School for Boys.

MR. H. H. POUNDS, A. B.,

A graduate of Lafayette College, Easton Pa will open a School for Boys on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th, in the school building on Radcliffe street near Jefferson avenue.
The school will prepare for college or business
The school year will be divided into two terms, and the charge for tuition will be $30 per term.
Other information will be given by Messrs Burnet Landreth, Joshua Peirce, R H Morris, Charles Sturdevant, or the Rev Dr. Knox

TO FARMERS.

SUBSTANTIAL FARMERS who may read this are invited to examine
THE OXFORD MARKET,
CORNER OXFORD and TWENTIETH STS., and consider if it would not be to their interest to have a stall there.

Art School.

MARY H. IREDELL & SUE S. IREDELL,
Have opened a Studio in connection with Miss Merrian's School, and for private pupils, at their residence on Radcliffe street Instruction given in object Drawing, China, Oil and Water Color Painting; Still Life; Drawing on Wood; Landscape and Flowers from Nature.

FASHIONABLE DRESS MAKER,
MRS. J. C. HAMILTON,
AT THE OLD STAND,
48 Mill Street, Bristol.
Ladies' Tailor made Coats.
A Specialty: Stamping for Embroidery.

For Sale.
HOUSES of every size and description Terms of payment very liberal.
JOSHUA PEIRCE

MISCELLANEOUS.

PERSONAL INSURANCE
IN THE
TRAVELERS
LIFE AND ACCIDENT
INSURANCE COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONN.

Paid-up Cash Capital, - $600,000
Every dollar of which is pledged for payment of Policies.
Solid Cash Assets, - $6,667,000
Total Liabilities, - 4,992,000
Surplus to Policy-holders, 1,675,000

LIFE AND ENDOWMENT POLICIES,
Of all safe and desirable forms, on the Low-Rate, All-Cash, Stock Plan. No notes or dividends, and no disappointed expectations. Contract definite, valid claims promptly paid.
Claims paid in Life Department, over $2,300,000.

GENERAL ACCIDENT POLICIES,
Covering death or wholly disabling injury by accident, are written at short notice, for a month or a year. More than 60,000 claims have been paid. Combined Life and Accident Policy, (regular Life with weekly indemnity for disabling casualty,) at less than Mutual rates for a Life Policy alone.
Amount Accident Claims Paid, $5,600,000

COST OF YEARLY ACCIDENT POLICY.

Amount Insured.	Weekly Indem'ty	ANNUAL PREMIUM Class Pref'd.	Class Ex Pref'd.	Class Ord'y.	Class Medium
$1,000	$5 00	$5 00	$6 00	$7 50	$10 00
2 000	10 00	10 00	12 00	15 00	20 00
3 000	15 00	15 00	18 00	22 50	30 00
5 000	25 00	25 00	30 00	37 50	50 00
10 000	50 00	50 00	60 00	75 00	—

Preferred Class includes Clergymen, Editors, Lawyers, Merchants, Clerks, Bankers, Book-keepers, Teachers, etc.

Extra Preferred Class includes Commercial Agents, Traveling Men, Book Agents, Insurance Adjusters, etc.

Ordinary Class includes Architects, Glaziers, Printers, Shoemakers, Railroad Superintendents, Machinists, Operatives in Woollen Mills, etc.

Medium Class includes Passenger Conductors, Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Farmers, Butchers, Stage Drivers, etc.

More hazardous employments at proportionate rates

☞For a policy, apply in person or by letter to Jesse O. Thomas, Agent, Bristol, Pa.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

JAMES G. BATTERSON, GUSTAVUS F. DAVIS, JAMES L. HOWARD, MARSHALL JEWELL, CORNELIUS B. ERWIN, EZRA H. BAKER, GEORGE W. MOORE, EBENEZER ROBERTS, HUGH HARBISON, C. M. HOLBROOK, GEORGE M. PULLMAN, NATHANIEL SHIPMAN, NATHANIEL HALL, RODNEY DENNIS, HENRY P. STEARNS, WM. B. CLARK, AUSTIN C. DUNHAM

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JESSE O. THOMAS, Agent, BRISTOL, PA.

The Press
THE FOREMOST REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER

FOR THE PRESIDENTIAL YEAR, 1884.
Weekly Press, - - - $1.00 a Year.
Daily Press, - - - $6.00 a Year.

The coming year will be notable Congress, divided between a Republican Senate and a Democratic House, will be busy President making. The great battle of Protection against Free Trade will agitate the Capitol and the country. The Presidential campaign will be the hardest fought and most exciting political struggle for a quarter of a century. Europe in the opinion of the best informed, trembles on the eve of a great war

With such an outlook a live newspaper which prints all the news and tells the whole truth about it is more than ever a necessity. Such a newspaper is THE PHILADELPHIA PRESS. Telegraph wires in its own office place it in instantaneous communication with a corps of over five hundred news gatherers distributed all over the civilized world. The special daily cable service which it shares with the New York *Herald* covers every phase of activity in European life. No paper excels it in all the elements which go to make up a broad, full, complete journal.

Besides being a complete newspaper, THE WEEKLY PRESS has several special features which put it at the top. The AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT, enriched by constant contributions from the foremost writers in various branches, gives the practical things that people want to know on the farm and in the garden. The HELPING HAND FOR WOMEN, or Home Department, edited by Mrs. Kate Upson Clark, is full of information, hints and happy thoughts for every wife, mother and head of a household.

A great feature of the coming year will be the highly valuable letters of JOSEPH D. WEEKS on Wages of Working men, the general conditions of Labor and the Cost of Living in Europe as compared with America. Mr. Weeks, who had charge of this subject for the Census of 1880, has made it a life study, and has been abroad this year conducting a special investigation. His letters will give the facts as to earnings in all the various industries, the purchasing power of wages, strikes, trades unionism, arbitration, etc.

The WEEKLY PRESS is full of choice home reading, with puzzles and other matter for the little folks, stories and pastimes for adults and children, fashion notes, recipes, gleanings from current literature, a careful summary of domestic and foreign news, and an earnest discussion of the great questions of the day.

Sample copies mailed free.

NEW TERMS OF THE PRESS:
By mail, postage free in the U. S. and Canada.
Daily, except Sunday 50 cts. a month; $6 a year
Daily, including Sunday, 65 cts. a month; $7 50 a year
Sunday Press, $2.00 a year.
Weekly Press, - - $1.00 a Year.
Drafts, Checks and Post-Office Orders may be sent at our risk and should be made payable to the order of
THE PRESS CO., Limited, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

EVERY LADY
SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR
Strawbridge & Clothier's FASHION QUARTERLY

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: Nearly one thousand engravings, illustrating the new things in every department of fashion.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: Four pages of new music, in most cases original, either vocal or instrumental.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: The prices of all kinds of Dry Goods, together with descriptions and engravings to show what they look like

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: Valuable original articles, mostly illustrated, on subjects that treat of the adornment of the person, the beautifying of home, and the newest things in art needle work.

EVERY NUMBER CONTAINS: Instructions how the distant consumer can shop as satisfactorily and as economically as residents of the city.

PRICE, 50 CENTS PER YEAR.
SPECIMEN COPIES, 15 CENTS.
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,
Eighth and Market Streets, Philadelphia.

THE LEADING MAGAZINE FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

St. Nicholas.

EDITED BY MRS. MARY MAPES DODGE.

The *New York Tribune* once said "In the avalanche of immoral literature that threatens the children, some strong, vitally wholesome, and really attractive magazine is required for them, and *St. Nicholas* has reached a higher platform, and commands for this service wider resources in art and letters than any of its predecessors or contemporaries." The reference to the wide resources in art and letters commanded by *St. Nicholas* was never more fully illustrated than by the extraordinary list of attractions which that magazine announces for 1884.

The following will be some of the leading contributors. Louisa M. Alcott, J. T. Trowbridge, Captain Mayne Reid, Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen, Maurice Thompson, Frank R. Stockton, Charles Dudley Warner, Joaquin Miller, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, Mrs A. D. T. Whitney, Julian Hawthorne, Celia Thaxter, Mary Mapes Dodge, Lieut. Frederick Schwatka, Rose Hawthorne, E. S. Brooks, George W. Cable, Charles G. Leland, Susan Fenimore Cooper, John G. Whittier, "H. H." W. O. Stoddard, C. P. Cranch, and scores of other distinguished writers. The best artists and engravers illustrate the magazine. It has been truly said that the reading of *St. Nicholas* is "*A Liberal Education*" for the boys and girls who are fortunate enough to have it. In no other book or periodical is instruction so happily blended with recreation and amusement.

The price is $3 00 a year, or 25 cents a number. Booksellers, news-dealers, and postmasters receive subscriptions, or remittance may be made direct to the publishers, by money or express orders, bank check, draft, or in registered letter.

THE CENTURY CO., New York, N. Y.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

A DANGEROUS AMBUSCADE

Discovered Barely in Time—The Most Deceptive and Luring of Modern Evils Graphically Described.

(*Syracuse Journal.*)

Something of a sensation was caused in this city yesterday by a rumor that one of our best known citizens was about to publish a statement concerning some unusual experiences during his residence in Syracuse. How the rumor originated it is impossible to say, but a reporter immediately sought Dr. S. G. Martin, the gentleman in question, and secured the following interview.

"What about this rumor, Doctor, that you are going to make a public statement of some import at matters?"

"Just about the same as you will find in all rumors—some truth, some fiction. I had contemplated making a publication of some remarkable episodes that have occurred in my life, but have not completed it as yet."

"What is the nature of it, may I enquire?"

"Why, the fact that I am a human being instead of a spirit. I have passed through one of the most wonderful ordeals that perhaps ever occurred to any man. The first intimation I had of it was several years ago, when I began to feel chilly at night and restless after retiring. Occasionally this would be varied by a soreness of the muscles and cramps in my arms and legs. I thought, as most people would think, that it was only a cold, and so paid as little attention to it as possible. Shortly after this I noticed a peculiar catarrhal trouble and my throat also became inflamed. As if this were not variety enough I felt sharp pains in my chest, and a constant tendency to headache."

"Why didn't you take the matter in hand and check it right where it was?"

"Why doesn't everybody do so? Simply because they think it is only some trifling and passing disorder. These troubles did not come all at once, and I thought it unmanly to heed them. I have found, though, that every physical neglect must be paid for and with large interest. Men cannot draw drafts on their constitution without honoring them sometime. These minor symptoms I have described, grew until they were giants of agony. I became more nervous, had a strange fluttering of the heart, an inability to draw a long breath, and an occasional numbness that was terribly suggestive of paralysis. How I could have been so blind as not to understand what this meant I cannot imagine."

"And did you do nothing?"

"Yes, I traveled. In the spring of 1879 I went to Kansas and Colorado, and while in Denver, I was attacked with a mysterious Hemorrhage of the urinary organs, and lost twenty pounds of flesh in three weeks. One day after my return I was taken with a terrible chill and at once advanced to a very severe attack of pneumonia. My left lung soon entirely filled with water and my legs and body became twice their natural size. I was obliged to sit upright in bed for several weeks in the midst of the severest agony, with my arms over my head, and in constant fear of suffocation."

"And did you still make no attempt to save yourself?"

"Yes, I made frantic efforts. I tried every thing that seemed to offer the least prospect of relief. I called a council of doctors and had them make an exhaustive chemical and microscopical examination of my condition. Five of the best physicians of Syracuse and several from another city said I must die!"

It seemed as though their assertion was true for my feet became cold, my mouth parched, my eyes wore a glassy stare, my body was covered with a cold, clammy death sweat, and I read my fate in the anxious expressions of my family and friends."

"But the *safe*?"

"Came at last. My wife, aroused to desperation, began to administer a remedy upon her own responsibility, and while I grew better very slowly, I gained ground surely until, in brief, I have no trace of the terrible fright's disease from which I was dying, and am a perfectly well man. This may sound like a romance, but it is true, and my life, health and what I am are due to Warner's Safe Cure, which I wish was known to and used by the thousands who, I believe, are suffering this minute as I was originally. Does not such an experience as this justify me in making a public statement?"

"It certainly does. But then Bright's disease is not a common complaint, doctor."

"Not common! On the contrary it is one of the most common. The trouble is, few people know they have it. It is so few marked symptoms until its final stages that a person may have it for years, each year getting more and more in its power and not suspect it. It is quite natural I should feel enthusiastic over this remedy, while my wife is even more so than I am. She knows of its being used with surprising results by many ladies for their own peculiar ailments, over which it has singular power."

The statement drawn out by the above interview is amply confirmed by very many of our most prominent citizens, among them being Judge Resgel, and Col James S. Goodrich, of the *Times*, while Gen. Dwight H. Bruce and Rev. Prof. W. P. Coddington, D. D., give the remedy their heartiest endorsement. In this age of wonders, surprising things are quite common, but an experience so unusual as that of Dr. Martin's, and occurring here in our midst, may well cause comment and teach a lesson. It shows the necessity of guarding the slightest approach of physical disorder and by the means which has been proven the most reliable and efficient. It shows the depth to which one can sink and yet be rescued and it proves that few people need suffer if these truths are observed.

A shabbily dressed woman called upon one of our citizens for aid, claiming that she was in a starving condition. The citizen looked upon her plethoric form, estimated the avoirdupois of the superfluous fat, and answered "You don't look like a starving woman." "I know it," she whimpingly answered, "I'm bloated with grief. —*Hartford Times.*

Senator James F. Wilson of Iowa says he has no doubt that the Legislature of that State will pass prohibitory laws and insure total prohibition. "I am in favor of this course," he says. "Positive prohibition can be enforced and will be enforced."

—The lightsome countenance of a friend giveth such an inward decking to the house where it lodgeth, as proudest palaces have cause to envy the gilding.—*Sir Philip Sidney.*

General Butler has stopped smoking to the inexpressible alarm of his friends, who think that such a radical change of life must portend some tremendous crisis.

Well Once More,

41 East Arch Street,
Pottsville, Pa., Sept. 22, 1881.

H. H. Warner & Co. *Sirs*—I have suffered for many years with inflammation of the kidneys and bladder, and have never found anything that would give me any relief except your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. MRS. MARY STAGER.

☞ Farmers who know that tobacco stalks are a very valuable manure, because their ashes contain a great portion of potash, perhaps do not know that Dr Bull's Cough Syrup is the best cure for coughs and colds.

Good qualities are the substantial riches of the mind but it is good breeding that sets them off to advantage.—*Locke*

☞ My mother began gaining from first does she took of Dr Graves' Heart Regulator. She is tired of those bad feelings about her head now, the relief is permanent, other remedies only helped for a few minutes.—Mrs. Clara Bradt, Lawton, Mich. $1 per bot le at druggists.

It was a dull day in a barber's shop in Bangor Me., and one of the loungers offered him seventy five cents for the receipts of the day. The offer having been accepted, the loungers went out and drummed up his friends, and the receipts reached about ten dollars.

Rheumatic Syrup Co

Butler, N Y, March 10, 1882

Gents—I take this opportunity to express my gratitud for what your Rheumatic Syrup has done for me. After suffering over one year with the rheumatism in my shoulders, so I could hardly get my coat on without help, a friend induced me to try a bottle of Rheumatic Syrup. After taking it I could see such a decided change that I continued its use a short time and it cured me.

DANIEL ROI.

Boston uptilts her patriotic nose at the feeble efforts of New York to obtain a pedestal for Bartholdi's Liberty by the aid of loan exhibitions and begging. Has Boston forgotten that Fanny Elssler had to dance $3,000 worth of pinnacle on the Bunker Hill monument?—*New York Life.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Eclectic Magazine

OF

Foreign Literature, Science and Art.

1884. 40TH YEAR.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE reproduces from foreign periodicals all the articles of value and interest, in the fields of foreign travel, history, biography, science, art, literature, and the discussion of the topics of the day, with the fullest completeness, and in the most convenient form. Its contents include the best work of the ablest writers in the world. Its pages are devoted to Science Papers, Sketches of Travel, Biography, Short Stories, etc., etc. The entire work is compiled with special care with a view to the wants of intelligent readers who have not time to search for the articles here presented, or to subscribe for the many expensive publications from which they are taken.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE is not a mere compilation of the best articles from the leading periodicals of the day, but it presents a fair representation of the best thought and work of the time, in a form convenient for reference and preservation.

THE ECLECTIC MAGAZINE has been for many years the only publication in which readers can find a representative of the literature of the day, and it now occupies a field which no other publication attempts to fill